

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. 25. NO. 89.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 1287.

LOCAL.

Can't Do It.
"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To the Harvard Annex," Crook said:
"And, by the way, Mr. Harvey, just try to beat us if you can."
"We're going to have lawyers, doctors, and bibles."
"Your hearts, Mr., will soon be running the press."

The senior called as he passed her by.
A man in a suit and coat looked blazed in his eye.
"You may do all you say, my confident maid,
But still we men will be far ahead;
For the time when you girls will lose your nerve
will be when you try to pitch a curve!"

There will be entertainments at the Opera House Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Free Interesting. German in five weeks. Exercise free to all wishing to see and know. "How it is done" etc.

Burglars broke into the residence of Dr. McCorkle yesterday morning, but were frightened away before securing anything.

The usual Thanksgiving service will be held at 10:30 at St. Luke's church. The offering, as is customary, to go to the Home Association.

Chicken-Pie Social at the Baptist church this evening. Supper served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Admission to the social, free; supper, 25 cents.

Thanksgiving services will this year be held in the Presbyterian church. It is expected at this time that Rev. J. Vening of the M. E. church will occupy the pulpit.

What is fame? Last week the Ann Arbor Argus gave an account of the Quinby—DeMosh election bet, and got the wrong fellow drawing the cart. So soon fades the memory of our greatest deeds.

T. E. Doyle, manager for the St. John Plow Co. of Kalamazoo is in the city with nine men, teams, plows and wagons, and wants to do a little plowing for each farmer in Washtenaw. See their ad, in another column.

The Light Guard will give the first of a series of dancing parties at their armory on Thursday evening, Nov. 29. The Chequamegon Orchestra of Ann Arbor will furnish the music. It promises to be a grand affair.

The paper read by Prof. A. Lodeman before the Ladies' Library Association, at a meeting held at Prof. Putnam's Tuesday evening is very highly spoken of, as is the music furnished by Misses Putnam and Jenness.

"Results of the Election, or Lessons from the Last Campaign" will be Mr. Beale's subject at the Congregational church next Sunday evening. Morning Subject, Free Agency; Its Nature and Responsibility." Seats are free and all are welcome.

When the doctor placed his ear to the editor's heart and sadly muttered: "Poor fellow; circulation almost gone!" he raised himself and gasped: "Tis false! We have the largest circulation of any paper in the country!" Consistent to the last, he lied as he died.

We were prevented by illness from hearing the lecture delivered by Dr. Hedley at the Normal last Monday evening, but if what we learn be true the full column tirade against the lecture in which the Ypsilantian indulges, calling him a "funny fellow and nothing more" is unjustifiable.

The collection at the church on Thanksgiving will again this year, as has been the custom for several years past, be at once turned over to the Ladies' Home Association, and used toward relieving the sufferings of the poor right here in Ypsilanti. We hope our good people will bear this in mind and make the Thanksgiving offering an unusually large one.

A large number of our citizens, as will be seen in another column, are learning die deutsche Sprache. The enthusiasm awakened in Ypsilanti is remarkable, and doubtless many others will register for Prof. Haupt's only course in this city. Those who have not yet enjoyed an hour of this teacher's most novel lessons, should avail themselves of the opportunity "ere it is too late."

Mr. W. H. Sweet knows how to treat his employees as well as his customers. Last week when Mr. Chas. Kilian who has been a trusted employee for some time decided to sever his connection with the establishment and search for "green fields and pastures new," Mr. Sweet gave all connected with the house a banquet at the Occidental Hotel. This was a very clever thing to do, and a first-rate time was enjoyed by all present.

In 1887 the Legislature of Michigan enacted a law known as "an act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations known as Building and Loan Associations." We are informed that petition has already been made to the Secretary of State asking for authority to open bonds and solicit subscription for shares in such an association, as provided for in said act. If this is good enough thing so that foreign associations can send their agent among us to establish a branch organization why should we not enquire into its merits and if any advantage is to be gained by membership, organize at home and pay no commission abroad. The plan of organization will be given at length in next week's COMMERCIAL.

Twelve new students entered the Cleary Business College one day last week.

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet next Wednesday at 8 o'clock, with Mrs. Chas. Woodward. Programme-Glasgow; James Montgomery; Glasgow to Oban, Invernes and Edinburgh; David Hume; John Knox; James Thomson; Thomas Carlyle.

Auction.

Next Wednesday, Nov. 28. Mr. B. F. Oakley will sell at public auction on what is known as the Russell Farm situated six miles north-east of Ypsilanti, a large lot of farm products and property, and household goods. Mr. A. L. Mott is auctioneer.

Joseph Cook.

Joseph Cook the famous Boston Monday Lecturer and Author, will lecture in Normal Hall, Wednesday evening, Dec. 5. Subject—Law and Labor, Property and Poverty. Admission 50 cents, tickets for sale at Samson's.

Rectification.

In announcing the Redpath Lyceum Grand Concert Co. an injustice was done by some unaccountable mistake of the firm in ascribing an inferior rank among the artists to Mme. Teresa Carreno, the foremost of the lady pianists of world-wide fame. Her name ought to have appeared as we advertise it this week.

The greatest enthusiasm is felt about the coming concert and our music loving citizens are strongly urged to attend; for never again will they have such a splendid opportunity.

Ad.

Where are the Large Families?

The Detroit Journal has instituted a novel search for the largest families, and has sent out cards that are intended to be passed on until they reach and obtain the signatures of nine mothers with large families. The last one, (the ninth) to sign the card is requested to return the card to the Detroit Journal. In order to make the scheme work and keep the card moving, the Detroit Journal offers \$1 each to the nine mothers on any one card, the aggregate of whose children should prove to be the largest. Will this have the effect of increasing the number of large families?

Free Entertaining Talks.

The lectures of Prof. Haupt are most interesting. His system of imparting language is novel, highly entertaining, and wonderfully successful. We advise all our readers to visit several of these exercises of this teacher which are free, and to which all are cordially invited, whether wishing to take the course now opening in our city or not. It is doubtless the opportunity of a life-time to all Ypsilantians to acquire a speaking, reading and writing knowledge of this more and more useful language at the lowest cost and in the most pleasant manner. Many of our best people call it "better than an Opera House entertainment."

Died.

Mrs. Cornelius French, wife of Mr. C. A. French, died at her home in this city, on Thursday, Nov. 8th, of consumption, in the 56th year of her age. The bereaved husband wishes us to thank the many friends for great kindness shown him in the time of his bereavement.

After a sickness of over three years, Mr. Addison Fletcher, Jr., died at his residence in this city, Nov. 20, 1888, aged 36 years. At an autopsy, made by Drs. Oakley and Batwell, no disease was found of the lungs, or of any other organ, in an amount sufficient to have been the cause of the patient's death. The correctness of the diagnosis, which was made by Dr. Kinne, in consultation with the late Dr. Chamberlain, early in the case, may now, therefore, be considered as definitely settled. He died of neurasthenia,—a want of strength or tone in the nerves of organic life; and among the causes of this nerve weakness malarial poisoning was always found foremost.

See our prices on rubbers, page 8. Trim & Mc. Gregor.

Call and get a pound of Bradley's 50c tea for 25c. Best in market.

See the Bazaar line of Children's and youth's books before buying.

The newest things in birth-cards at this office. Let your great joy be known.

Dresses cut, fitted and made to order at Hewitt & Champions. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The oysters F. A. Oberst is懊erat at the Occidental Hotel. This was a very clever thing to do, and a first-rate time was enjoyed by all present.

For SALE.—Good carriage horse. For particulars inquire of C. A. Shaw, the Depot grocer.

Call and see the elegant new samples of Sewing Machine Needles, repairs, and oil. White Sewing Machine Co.

At the Bazaar you can buy a hem stitch, drawn border, un-laundried linen handkerchief for 10 cents. Men's wool, seamless socks 25 cents; Ladies double wool mit, 25 cents; Silverine Salvers, 10 cents.

Newspapers, Booksellers and Stationers should send for catalogue and price list issued by the enterprising and popular Detroit News Company. This firm always keep at the front with the latest novelties in Books, Stationery, Plush Goods, Christmas Cards and goods for the Holiday trade. Read their advertisement in another column.

Business Change.

No one at all conversant with the facts will deny that H. P. Glover has enjoyed a reputation as a dry goods merchant second to none in Ypsilanti. The care and ability with which his stock has always been selected, the certainty that you could find anything you wanted "at Glover's," and, moreover, the reasonable price at which it could be bought, have combined to make him a most popular business place. And not the least among the reasons for his success is the affability and business courtesy of his clerks. Very appropriate then is it that the most prominent of these should succeed their employer as proprietor, and such is the case. Messrs. Fred Lamb, Guy Davis and Will Kishlar have purchased Mr. Glover's dry goods stock, and will continue the business at the old stand under the firm name of Lamb, Davis and Kishlar. To the large and ever increasing business interests of the Dress Stay Manufacturing Company of which Mr. Glover is half proprietor, he will hereafter devote his entire attention.

The new firm has the determination and the ability to continue the complete success of the business which they now undertake. That they will perfectly accomplish this, not one who knows them will doubt.

Ypsilanti People Registered.

All desiring a practical use of German are referred to the following, who have visited and examined Haupt's Lecture Lessons and endorsed his method, etc., by registering for the course of lessons now opening in this city.

Mrs. F. S. Babitt, Miss Nora C. Babitt, Mrs. J. P. Pease, Prof. Frederic H. Pease, Mrs. Nan Babitt, Miss Lena Worden, Mrs. Fannie E. Gray, Mr. D. E. Wilber, Mrs. E. Henderson, Mr. L. Manning, Miss Mamie Wallace, Winifred Wallace, Miss Anna Ainsworth, Mrs. H. H. Gifford, Mrs. D. C. Gifford, Miss Maggie Van Cleve, Eber W. Owen, Fred E. Wilber, Hilda Wilber, Fred E. Wilber, Abbie Owen, Miss Frothingham, Prof. B. F. Bailey, E. Morris, Mrs. M. F. Wheeler, Mrs. Ida De Pont, Miss Ruth Carpenter, Mrs. Susie Dodge.

Up to next Tuesday night the lectures are open to all desiring to see what a golden opportunity this is to gain a practical knowledge and use of the German language. The lecture hours are 3:45, 4:45, and 8 p. m., and only at these hours can one see about taking the course, in Savings Bank Building. At the close of the course, which 400 attended in Cincinnati, the members unanimously adopted the following:

WHEREAS, We, the members of Professor Haupt's German Class, have greatly enjoyed our association with Prof. Haupt, and have profited much by his instruction, therefore,

Resolved, That we can recommend Dr. Haupt and his able assistant, Prof. Mueller, as teachers of German of rare ability, and capable of fulfilling all their promises with reference to imparting a practical use of the German language in six weeks.

Ypsilanti Fair.

Where life and liberty were seen Fair girls and boys in life's young dream Pursuing happiness I ween.

It was a long sweet autumn day Great crowds came in their best array. As welcome as the flowers in May.

Few farming implements were seen O. Thompson, where was your seed machine, Friend Remis failed to run with steam.

But all the Jockeys were on hand Flying around before the stand With cheers, and music by the band.

Farmers came with their Durham cows Good sheep and horses, pigs and sows, Ringers and binders, drills and plows,

And wheat and corn and fruit and flowers, By rings and swings and oaken bowers, Where leaves came down in golden showers.

Hundreds picniced upon the green Grand dinners were spread on cloths so clean, Where sparkling eyes with joy did gleam.

Boys threw their balls and fired good shots, Politicians counted votes, And lovers tied good true love knots.

Ladies with trellis black as jet Were gems and jewels, grand you bet, From Hough's store, and the Bazaar.

We dined upon a sunny spot, Where a lamp burned bright below a pot.

Friends brought us coffee, grand and hot.

The breeze was bland, the sky was bright, Gay troops of friends met with delight.

In mutual joy from morn till night.

Farmer.

Sewing machings of any kind repaired at 27, Congress street.

One thousand bushels of new oats wanted at Harris Bros. & Co.

Grand opening at E. L. Hough's, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1, 23 Huron street.

The best cup of coffee you ever drank made from Bradley's 25c coffee.

It is always a pleasure to show goods and give prices, at Hough's, 23 Huron st.

On page 8 we tell you how to get double wear out of your rubbers, Trim & Mc. Gregor.

Buy for Cash and get a ticket in the drawing of an Upright Piano at Hewitt & Champion's.

Some specialties in plush Albums will be opened soon at the Bazaar, don't buy elsewhere till you see these.

NORMAL STUDENTS will find it to their interest to buy their wool and coal at Samson's wood yard on Cross street.

Pot-pourri jars for Xmas gifts are said to be aesthetic presents; besides they are fragrant. 25 cents to \$1.00 at Bazaar.

Woman Wanted.

Will pay a respectable middle aged woman reasonable wages and provide good home. Duties light, apply at residence South West corner Hamilton & Ellis Sts. City.

PERSONAL.

Jennie Shuler is visiting in Sioux City, Iowa.

Perry F. Powers was in Ypsilanti last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max L. Pease, of Oscoda, Mich., are visiting in Ypsilanti.

Chas. R. Champion visited friends in Detroit, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. James A. Coe and daughter, Miss Lulu, visited relatives in Ypsilanti over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Batchelder and daughter, Miss Florence, are at Clifton Springs, N. Y.

Miss Mollie Wise and Lillian Hopkins spent Tuesday and Wednesday seeing the sights in Michigan's Metropolis.

Mrs. C. E. Yost of Omaha, Neb., is the guest of Mrs. E. E. Jenness. She expects to return home, Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Cheney will spend a short Thanksgiving vacation with Mr. Cheney's parents at Lima, Ohio.

Mr. Theodore Sterlie, for over three years an employee of Parsons at Saline, has accepted a position with W. H. Sweet in this city.

Rev. Frank E. Arnold of Ypsilanti will preach for the Baptists in the Advent church next Sunday, morning and evening, at the usual hours—Hillsdale Standard.

Hon. Cyrus G. Luce, governor of Michigan, is in Ypsilanti visiting the Normal School. He is the guest of Prin. Sill who gave him a reception at his residence last evening. About fifty, members of the faculty and others, were present, among them Edgar Rexford and Chas. E. King. "Ex-members of the State Board." A thoroughly pleasant time was enjoyed.

Tom at the Church Social.

Church Socials! ugh! how my boyish mind used to recoil from the tortures inflicted by these institutions of civilization! But "big sisters" are sometimes driven to the sore necessity of enforcing brotherly attendance, and poor Tom must respond whether or no. Oh, the long rows of straight-backed chairs arranged decorously against the wall, with occupants looking as uncomfortable and uncompromising as the chairs themselves!

And the formidable array of serious matrons gathered at the door, making arduous efforts to appear entertained and entertaining! How I used to follow weekly in the wake of my protecting sister, watch my opportunity and slide quietly into one of the aforesaid chairs, balance myself uneasily on the edge of the slippery hair-cloth seat, and vainly wish my hands were smaller or my pockets larger.

And then again, there were my feet! Struggle as I might, they would persist in projecting from under the sheltering recesses of the chair, and stare me boldly in the face, seeming to say, "Oh, Tom, aren't we great big beauties? Are we, but you wouldn't have brought us if you could have helped it, now, would you?" Oh, those days of yore! Who wouldn't be a boy again!

But there, I didn't mean to "episode" so much; I just wanted to tell you about one of the modern church socials—wholly unlike those of old—which I attended Wednesday evening of this week. It was given by the young people's society of the Congregational church, at the pleasant home of Prof. and Mrs. D'Ooge, on Ballard street. Of course I had the usual "big sister" accompaniment, but this time it was another boy's sister. It's astonishing what a wonderful effect such a small change makes. Socials are delightful—under such circumstances!

Well, Prof. and Mrs. D'Ooge are royal entertainers, and each guest seemed to be heartily in sympathy with the spirit that banished all formal restraint, and everybody had a good time

The Mystery of a Hansom Cab

By FERGUS W. HUME



CHAPTER XVI.

MISSED.

The next day Kilip called at Calton's office late in the afternoon and found the lawyer eagerly expecting him. The detective's face, however, looked rather dismal, and Calton was not reassured by its expression.

"Well?" he said, impatiently, when Kilip had closed the door and taken his seat.

"That's just what I want to know," answered the detective, coolly; "I went to the Salvation Army headquarters and made inquiries about her. It appears that she had been in the army as a hallelujah lass, but got tired of it in a week, and went off with a friend to Sydney. She carried on her old life of dissipation, but, ultimately, her friend got sick of her, and the last thing they heard about her was that she had taken up with a Chinaman in one of the Sydney slums. I telegraphed at once to Sydney, and got a reply that there was no person of the name of Sal Rawlins known to the Sydney police, but they said they would make inquiries, and let me know the result."

"Ah! she has, no doubt, changed her name," said Calton, thoughtfully, stroking his chin. "I wonder what for?"

"Wanted to get rid of the army, I expect," answered Kilip, dryly. "The straying lamb did not care about being hunted back to the fold."

"And when did she join the army?"

"The very day after the murder."

"Rather sudden conversion!"

"Yes, but she said the death of the woman on Thursday night had so startled her that she went straight off to the army to get her religion properly fixed up."

"The effects of fright, no doubt," said Calton, dryly. "I've met a good many examples of those sudden conversions, but they never last long as a rule—it's a case of the devil was sick, the devil monk would be more than anything else. Good looking!"

"So, so, I believe," replied Kilip, shrugging his shoulders. "Very ignorant—could neither read nor write."

"That accounts for her not asking for Fitzgerald when she called at the club—she probably did not know whom she had been sent for. It will resolve itself into a question of identification, I expect. However, if the police can't find her, we will put an advertisement in the paper offering a reward, and send out handbills to the same effect. She must be found. Brian Fitzgerald's life hangs on thread, and that thread is Sal Rawlins."

"Yes!" assented Kilip, rubbing his hands together. "Even if Mr. Fitzgerald acknowledges that he was at Mother Gutterup's on the night in question, she will have to prove that he was there, as no one else saw him."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Assume as any one can be in such a case. It was a late hour when he came, and every one seems to have been asleep except the dying woman and Sal; and as one is dead, the other is the only person that can prove that he was there at the time when the murder was committed in the hansom."

"And Mother Gutterup's?"

"Was drunk, as she acknowledged last night. She thought that if a gentleman did call it must have been the other one."

"The other one?" repeated Calton, in a puzzled voice. "What other one?"

"Oliver Whyte."

Calton arose from his seat with a blank air of astonishment. "Oliver Whyte?" he said, as soon as he could find his voice. "Was he in the habit of going there?"

Kilip curled himself up in his seat like a sleek cat, and, pushing forward his head till his nose looked like the beak of a bird of prey, looked keenly at Calton.

"Look here, sir," he said, in a low, purring voice, "there's a good deal in this case which don't seem plain—in fact, the further we go into it the more mixed up it seems to get. I went to see Mother Gutterup this morning, and she told me that Whyte had visited the Queen's several times while she lay ill, and seemed to be pretty well acquainted with her."

"But who the devil is this woman? Is she the Queen?" said Calton, irritably. "She seems to be at the bottom of the whole affair—every path we take leads to her."

"I know hardly anything about her," replied Kilip, "except that she was a good looking woman of about 40. She came out from England to Sydney a few months ago, then on to here. How she got to Mother Gutterup's I can't find out though. I've tried to pump that old woman, but she's as close as wax, and it's my belief she knows more about this dead woman than she chooses to tell."

"But what could she have told Fitzgerald to make him act in this silly manner? A stranger who comes from England and dies in a Melbourne slum can't possibly know anything about Miss Fretby."

Kilip looked puzzled.

"I must confess that it is a riddle," he said at length; "but if Mr. Fitzgerald would only speak, it would clear everything up."

"What about who murdered Whyte?"

"Well, it might not go so far as that, but it might supply the motive for the crime."

"I dare say you are right," answered Calton, thoughtfully, as the detective rose and put on his hat. "But it's no use. Fitzgerald, for some reason or another, has evidently made up his mind not to speak, so our only hope in saving him lies in finding this girl."

"If she's anywhere in Australia you may be sure she'll be found," answered Kilip, confidently, as he took his departure. "Australia isn't so overcrowded all that."

CHAPTER XVI.

THE TRIAL.

In spite of the utmost vigilance on the part of the police, and the offer of a large reward both by Calton, on behalf of the accused, and by Mr. Fretby, the much desired Sal Rawlins still remained hidden. The millionaire had maintained a most friendly attitude towards Brian throughout the whole affair. He refused to believe him guilty, and when Calton told him of the defense of proving an alibi by means of Sal Rawlins, he immediately offered a large reward, which was enough in itself to set every person with any time on their hands hunting for the missing witness. All Australia and New Zealand rang with the extremely popular name of Sal Rawlins, the

papers being full of notices offering rewards, and handbills of staring red letters were posted up in all railway stations. Notwithstanding all this, Sal Rawlins was still undiscovered, and Calton, in despair, began to think that she must be dead. But Madge, though at times her courage gave way, was still hopeful.

"God will not permit such a judicial crime to be committed in the murder of an innocent man," she declared.

Mr. Calton, to whom she said this, shook his head doubtfully. "God has permitted it to take place before," he answered softly, "and we can only judge the future by the past."

At last, the day of the long expected trial came, and as Calton sat in his office looking over his brief, a clerk entered and told him Mr. Fretby and his daughter wished to see him. When they came in the barrister said the millionaire looked haggard and ill, and there was a look of worry on his face.

"There is my daughter, Calton," he said, after hurried greetings had been exchanged. "She wants to be present in court during Fitzgerald's trial, and nothing I can say will displease her."

"Well?" he said, impatiently, when Kilip had closed the door and taken his seat.

"That's just what I want to know," answered the detective, coolly; "I went to the Salvation Army headquarters and made inquiries about her. It appears that she had been in the army as a hallelujah lass, but got tired of it in a week, and went off with a friend to Sydney. She carried on her old life of dissipation, but, ultimately, her friend got sick of her, and the last thing they heard about her was that she had taken up with a Chinaman in one of the Sydney slums. I telegraphed at once to Sydney, and got a reply that there was no person of the name of Sal Rawlins known to the Sydney police, but they said they would make inquiries, and let me know the result."

"Ah! she has, no doubt, changed her name," said Calton, thoughtfully, stroking his chin. "I wonder what for?"

"Wanted to get rid of the army, I expect," answered Kilip, dryly. "The straying lamb did not care about being hunted back to the fold."

"And when did she join the army?"

"The very day after the murder."

"Rather sudden conversion!"

"Yes, but she said the death of the woman on Thursday night had so startled her that she went straight off to the army to get her religion properly fixed up."

"The effects of fright, no doubt," said Calton, dryly. "I've met a good many examples of those sudden conversions, but they never last long as a rule—it's a case of the devil was sick, the devil monk would be more than anything else. Good looking!"

"So, so, I believe," replied Kilip, shrugging his shoulders. "Very ignorant—could neither read nor write."

"That accounts for her not asking for Fitzgerald when she called at the club—she probably did not know whom she had been sent for. It will resolve itself into a question of identification, I expect. However, if the police can't find her, we will put an advertisement in the paper offering a reward, and send out handbills to the same effect. She must be found. Brian Fitzgerald's life hangs on thread, and that thread is Sal Rawlins."

"Yes!" assented Kilip, rubbing his hands together. "Even if Mr. Fitzgerald acknowledges that he was at Mother Gutterup's on the night in question, she will have to prove that he was there, as no one else saw him."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Assume as any one can be in such a case. It was a late hour when he came, and every one seems to have been asleep except the dying woman and Sal; and as one is dead, the other is the only person that can prove that he was there at the time when the murder was committed in the hansom."

"And Mother Gutterup's?"

"Was drunk, as she acknowledged last night. She thought that if a gentleman did call it must have been the other one."

"The other one?" repeated Calton, in a puzzled voice. "What other one?"

"Oliver Whyte."

Calton arose from his seat with a blank air of astonishment. "Oliver Whyte?" he said, as soon as he could find his voice. "Was he in the habit of going there?"

Kilip curled himself up in his seat like a sleek cat, and, pushing forward his head till his nose looked like the beak of a bird of prey, looked keenly at Calton.

"Tell him," she whispered, in a trembling voice, "tell my darling I am here."

Calton nodded and hurried away to put on his wig and gown, while Madge looked hurriedly round the court from her point of vantage. It was crowded with fashionable Melbourne of both sexes, and they were all talking together in subdued whispers. The popular character of the prisoner, his good looks and engagement to Madge Fretby, together with the extraordinary circumstances of the case, had raised public curiosity to the highest pitch, and, consequently, everybody who could possibly manage to gain admission was there.

When the prisoner was brought in, there was a great flutter among the ladies, and some of them even had the bad taste to produce opera glasses. Brian noticed this, and he flushed up to the roots of his fair hair, for he felt his degradation acutely. He was an intensely proud man, and to be placed in the criminal dock with a lot of frivolous people, who had called themselves his friends, looking at him as though he were a new extraneous animal, was galling in the extreme. He was dressed in black, and looked pale and wan, but all the ladies declared that he was as good looking as ever, and they were sure he was innocent.

The jury was sworn in, and the crown prosecutor arose to deliver his opening address.

He gave a rapid sketch of the crime, which was merely a repetition of what had been published in the newspapers, and then proceeded to enumerate the witnesses who could prove the prisoner guilty. He would call the landlady of the deceased to show that ill blood existed between the prisoner and the murdered man, and that the accused had called on the deceased a week prior to the commission of the crime and threatened his life. There was great excitement at this, and several ladies decided, on the spur of the moment, that the horrid man was guilty, but the majority of the female spectators still refused to believe in the guilt of such a good looking young fellow. He would call a witness who could prove that Whyte was drunk on the night of the murder, and went along Russell street, in the direction of Collins street; the cabman Royston could swear to the fact that the prisoner had hailed the cab, and after going away for a short time returned and entered the cab with the deceased. He would also prove that the prisoner left the cab at the grammar school in the St. Kilda road, and on the arrival of the cab at the junction he discovered the deceased had been murdered. The cabman Royston would prove that he drove the prisoner from the St. Kilda road to Powlett street in East Melbourne, where he got out, and he would call the prisoner's landlady to prove that the prisoner resided in Powlett street, and that on the night of the murder he had not reached home till shortly after 2 o'clock. He would also call the detective who had charge of the case, to prove the finding of a glove belonging to the deceased in the pocket of the coat which the prisoner wore on the night of the murder; and the doctor who had examined the body of the deceased would give evidence that the death was caused by inhalation of chloroform. As he had now fully shown the chain of evidence which he proposed to prove, he would call the first witness, Malcolm Royston.

Royston, on being sworn, gave the same evidence as he had given at the inquest, from the time that the cab was hailed up to his arrival at the St. Kilda police station with the dead body of Whyte. In the cross examination, Calton asked him if he was prepared to swear that the man who hailed the cab, and the man who got in with the deceased, were one and the same person.

"Witness—I am."

Calton—You are quite certain?

Witness—Yes; quite certain.

Calton—Do you then recognize the prisoner

as the man who caused the cab?

Witness (hesitatingly)—I cannot swear to that. The gentleman who hailed the cab had his hat pulled down over his eyes, so that I could not see his face; but the height and general appearance of the prisoner are the same.

Calton—Then it is only because the man who got into the cab was dressed like the prisoner on that night that you thought they were the same?

Witness—It never struck me for a minute that they were not the same; besides, he spoke as if he had been there before. I said—"Oh, you're come back," and he said—"Yes; I'm going to take him home," and got into my cab.

Calton—Did you notice any difference in his voice?

Witness—No; except that the first time I saw him he spoke in a loud voice and the second time he came back, very low.

Calton—You were sober, I suppose?

Witness (indignantly)—Yes; quite sober.

Calton—Ah! You did not have a drink, say at the Oriental hotel, which, I believe, is near the rank where your cab stands!

Witness (hesitatingly)—Well, I might have had a glass.

Calton—So you might; you might have had several.

Witness (sulkily)—Well, there's no law against a cow getting thirsty.

Calton—Certainly not; and I suppose you took advantage of the absence of such a law.

Witness (defiantly)—Yes, I did.

Calton—And you were elevated?

Witness—Yes, on my cab. [Laughter.]

Calton (severely)—You are here to give evidence, sir, not to make jokes, however clever they may be. Were you or were you not slightly the worse for drink?

Witness—I might have been.

Calton—So you were in such a condition that you did not observe very closely the man who hailed you?

Witness—No, I didn't; there was no reason why I should; I didn't know a murder was going to be committed.

Calton—And it never struck you it might be a different man?

Witness—No, I thought it was the same man the whole time.

This closed Royston's evidence, and Calton sat down very dissatisfied at not being able to elicit anything more definite from him. One thing appeared clear, that some one must have dressed himself to resemble Brian, and spoke in a low voice because he was afraid of betraying himself.

Clement Rankin, the next witness, deposed to having picked up the prisoner on the St. Kilda road, between 1 and 2 on Friday morning, and driven him to Powlett street, East Melbourne. In the cross-examination Calton elicited one point in the prisoner's favor.

Calton—Is the prisoner the same gentleman you drove to Powlett street?

Witness (confidently)—Oh, yes.

Calton—How do you know? Did you see his face?

Witness—No, his hat was pulled down over his eyes, and I could only see the ends of his mustache and his chin, but he carried himself the same as the prisoner, and his mustache is the same light color.

Calton—When you drove up to him on the St. Kilda road, was he and what was he doing?

Witness—He was near the grammar school, walking quickly in the direction of Melbourne, and was smoking a cigarette.

Calton—Had he gloves on?

Witness—Yes, one on the left hand, the other was bare.

Calton—Did he wear any rings on the right hand?

Witness—Yes, a large diamond one on the forefinger.

Calton—Are you sure?

Witness—Yes; because I thought it a curious place for a gentleman to wear a ring, and when he was paying me my fare I saw the diamond glitter on his finger in the moonlight.

Calton—That will do.

The counsel for the defense was pleased with this bit of evidence, as Fitzgerald denied rings and never wore any; so he made a note of the matter on his brief.

THE COVENANT RENEWED.

International Sunday-School Lesson for November 25, 1888.
[Specially arranged from S. S. Quarterly.]

GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord our God will we serve, and His voice will we obey.—Josh. 24:24.

CENTRAL TRUTH—There is every reason why we should decide to love and serve God.

TIME—B. C. 1420. Eighteen years after the last lesson.

PLACE—Shechem, between mounts Ebal and Gerizim.

THE CAPITAL was still at Shiloh.

JOSHUA was nearly one hundred and ten years old, living at Timnathserah, not far from Shechem. Here he lived eighteen years after the conquest.

PARABLES—The assembly in the same place twenty-five years before, Josh. 8: 30-35; Deut. 27: 1-10; the covenant in the plains of Moab, Deut. 29: 1 (including chs. 27-30); Elijah at Carmel, 1 Kings 18: 19-39.

INTRODUCTION—Towards the close of his life Joshua gives his dying charge to his beloved people. First he assembles the leaders and officers, and addresses them (ch. 23). Then he summons another assembly of rulers and people at Shechem, where they had made a solemn covenant to serve God twenty-five years before, on their first entrance into Canaan. To-day's lesson contains a part of Joshua's address to this second assembly.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES—In the previous verses Joshua glances at their past history, and urges reasons why the people should serve the Lord with all their hearts. (1) Gratitude to Him as the author of their nation; (2) His great power over all gods; (3) His preserving care; (4) His giving them possession of Canaan; (5) His hatred of sin (vs. 19, 20). 19. Ye can not serve the Lord: ye can not in your own strength; ye can not without great care and watchfulness. A jealous God: one who will have the undivided love of your hearts. He will not forgive: He will not allow you to go on in sin without punishing you. 20. Ye were witnesses against yourselves: your public promise to obey will be a witness that you knew your duty, and accepted the conditions of blessing for obedience and punishment for disobedience. This is still true of men:

(1) Every sinner's conscience is a witness against his course. (2) The principles on which business men must act as the condition of worldly success, will witness against those who refuse to apply like principles to religion—principles which, if lived out, would lead them to be Christians. (3) The fault-finding of men against good people show that these fault-finders know what is right, and are to blame if they do not live up to it. (4) The principles on which good government are based indicate God's moral government in the world. (5) Our professions will be a witness.

Set them a statute: made this covenant a part of their national law. 27. **This stone shall be a witness unto us**: it would ever remain as a token of their covenant.

For it hath heard: a striking figure of speech. The words were spoken in its presence, and were so joined to this transaction that every sight of the pillar would remind them of their obligations and promises. How awfully solemn must have been the assemblage and the occasion! The eye and the ear of the people being both addressed, it was calculated to leave an indelible impression; and, with spirits elevated by their brilliant victories in the land of promise, memory would often revert to the striking scenes on Mounts Ebal and Gerizim and in the vale of Sychar.

OUR MEMORIAL—The Lord's Supper is the memorial of our covenant with God, and ever testifies to the promises we have made to God, as well as His covenant of love toward us. The church where we have witnessed to Christ, the Bible we have been accustomed to read, the holy associations of religion, are all witnesses to our covenant promises.

COMMENTS—The excellent example set by Joshua, in boldly affirming his choice, is the lesson theme for to-day. This was, by no means, the first time he had chosen Jehovah as his God. Away back in Egypt, early in life, the first choice had been made. All through the forty years of desert life he had been faithful to his first covenant. Once, at least, this fidelity was sorely tested; when he and the other spies returned from Canaan, ten reported adversely that the people resolved to return to Egypt. Caleb and Joshua, true to their God, ran among the people and tried to still their murmurings against God. "But all the congregation" bade them with stones (Num. 14:10). Yet Joshua stood firm. For eighteen years after they entered the land of promise, Joshua had remained loyal to God. Others had taken up the form of idolatry, which Abraham had abandoned, but he refused to turn away from observing to do according to all the words of the law of God. This choice of Joshua's, therefore, was no new thing, but an old choice reaffirmed.

In our times there come opportunities to reaffirm our original choice. It is well then to do so. In doing this we may well be encouraged and guided by Joshua's example. For by the reaffirmation of our choice we show that it is a deliberate act; not one reached in the excitement of a revival, or upon a bed of anxiety, but one made and reiterated calmly, after a quiet survey of the whole field. It may be that in reaffirming our choice we may meet with opposition and ridicule. Well, then Joshua's example may help us to be brave in our attitude. Every Christian should always be ready to say: "I care not what others may do, but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." That this choice will be a wise choice who can doubt who looks back at his own experience? What true Christian can fail to see that all that is good in him has come from God? And that his real failures in life have come from his failure to follow God's way? All our own experience, and all the experience of Christians of all time, points in the same direction. Finally, our choice may be a fruitful choice. We may thus influence others who are on the verge of a wrong choice. We may also persuade others who have made a wrong choice to choose again, and this time for the right. Rev. A. F. Schaefer.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

1. True religion is of necessity a matter of free choice.

2. But every reason is in favor of serving God.

3. We should cast our personal influence and examples on the side of God.

4. We should choose to day.

You will light another candle at your own without loss.

Children Cry for it.

Castoria.

Baby was sick, we gave it.

When we gave it, she came to Castoria.

When she left, she came to Castoria.

RELIGIOUS READING.

THANKSGIVING.

One day of special prayer and praise, When grateful hearts to God we raise For mercies which so freely flow From His bright throne for men below. Dear day, glad day, how best may we Make thy sweet hours more blessed be!

Ah! let us to the Father turn And "loving kindness" from Him learn, And then to all His wishes true. The work He loves, we'll try to do. Are there no sorrowing near at hand? Are there no waiting ones who stand Without our doors—nor eyes where tears Betray the heart's sad griefs and fears?

Then let us weep with them awhile, Till sympathy brings back a smile. To the sad faces, and their eyes Turn to the sunshine in the skies, And feel the shadows less and less. As grows our warmth and tenderness.

Thus will thine hours, dear day of love And prayer and praise to God above, More blessed be for man below, And bring the Christ more near, we know. So welcome, the Thanksgiving Day! Roll on, our selfish thoughts may.

And make us loving, kind and true, Christ's love our guide in all we do.

—Mary D. Drane, in *Christian at Work*.

CHRISTIAN HOMES.

Their Influence Upon the Church and in Society—The Hope of the World.

There is nothing better in this world than a good home. It is as "the field which the Lord hath blessed." It is a section of "paradise regained." But, all things considered, it takes a great deal to make a good home; and then it must be protected and secured against the malign influences to which it is exposed.

It takes at least two to make a home. The common idea of a home includes more than two. It supposes not only the man and his wife, but children and other members of the household. The home is the unit of the state, and yet the home constitutes its own commonwealth. We enter the home at the first through the doorway of birth, and where the individual life begins, there also personal character begins to take its turn, tone, form and color.

In the home are planted and sown the germs of nearly all the life which grows up in it, and which presently grows up out of and beyond the home, into the larger life of the church and the society. Parents no doubt have most to do with the making and the shaping of the lives of their children; but they are not the only ones who have part in this. The "growing boy," who "daily farther from the East must travel," soon, and inevitably, comes under the force of influences that reach him without the home. These outside and incoming influences are almost always a mixture of good and bad. The point of wisdom, just here, is two-fold. It is, on the one hand, to shield as far as possible the inmates of the home, young and old, from the invasion and infection of the influences that pervert and corrupt, and on the other hand to open the home in the fullest possible measure to all influences that are right and good. Eternal vigilance is the safety of the home. No idle dependence can be placed on any fancied law of survival. The good will not survive and prevail unless it is suitably protected, defended, fostered and nurtured.

There is no higher wisdom than that which is needed for home protection. Always and everywhere, homes are in a condition of exposure. If we could see, as we see material objects, the influences, often subtle as they are malignant, to which all homes are exposed, the nature of this exposure would, in how many instances, startle and alarm beyond expression. According to the teaching of our Lord, the home that was merely "empty, swept and garnished," was in no condition of safety. Being empty, it was open to any number of demons who might choose to assail, invade and occupy it.

Every thing that is good in the church, or in society, is first planted, tended, shielded, nurtured in good homes. A thoroughly Christian home impiles a great deal. The spirit of Christianity aims at the totality of our being, mind and heart, as well as conscience. There are many sides to our nature and all need to be daily cultivated. The science of life is the greatest of the sciences. The art of life is the chief of all the arts. And it would be nonsense to suppose that all this could come about by any sort of blind and idle chance. A home that is really good, that is radically and thoroughly Christian, is a center of eager, incessant, manifold activities. It is full of animation. It is alive to itself and keenly sensitive to its surroundings. Every thing that is human is of interest to it. Each true Christian home seems to itself to be the very center of the world, from which its lines of intelligent sympathy reach everywhere. The home, no more than the individual, does not exist for itself. If it tries to, it will miserably fail. Every good family is conscious of being part of the whole family of which God is the Father; and, naturally, its members, as if it were a kind of soul hunger with them, are eager to keep in communion with the deepest longings, the worthiest actions, the noblest thoughts, the finest utterances, of others everywhere, past and present, and so of striking into the swim and mind-current of all the best and mightiest life of the world. If Christian missions have any meaning, it is in the creation and multiplication of good homes. Good homes are the hope of the world.

—Chicago Advance.

WORKING FOR GOOD.

A Happy Illustration of the Truth of a Bible Promise.

The Richmond Religious Herald gives

the following narrative in illustrating the Bible promise that all things shall "work together for good to them that love God."

"Rev. George J. Hobday preached to his congregation in Berkley from the text: 'All things work together for good to them that love God,' and three days later his church was destroyed by fire. The afflicted little flock gathered around the pastor and asked: 'How is this, Brother Hobday? Is this for our good?' 'Yes,' replied the pastor, 'of course it is for your good.' They went to work to collect money to build another church, and placed it (one thousand dollars) for safe keeping in the Exchange Bank of Norfolk, and a few days later that bank broke. The discouraged little flock once more visited their pastor and said: 'How is this about the bank going down with our money in it? Is that for our good?' 'Of course it is for your good, brethren,' said Brother Hobday, 'there can be no doubt of that. But don't stop to discuss that. Let's try again.' And they did try again: and now the prettiest church in Berkley—the prettiest in Virginia, some might say—is the house this heroic little band of Baptists have built. And now every one of them sees that the struggle has not only given to them a far better church, but that, better still, it has put a brighter, sweater, stronger faith into their hearts."

Rev. Mr. Hobday did well to stick to the doctrine of his text and sermon, notwithstanding the facts for a time puzzled his people. God always keeps His word, and in the end so makes things work that all work together for good to them that love Him. He knows just how to do it in the best way, and never fails to do it in His own way. It is worth something to the soul to have such a God to love and serve.—N. Y. Independent.

God's Will.

A gentleman visited a deaf and dumb asylum, and having looked upon all the silent inmates, he was requested to ask some of them a question, by writing it upon the blackboard. He did not know what question to ask, but at last he ventured to write this inquiry, in chalk, upon the board:

"Why did God make you deaf and dumb, and make me so that I could hear and speak?"

The eyes of the silent ones were filled with tears; it was a great mystery. Their cleverness made no answer, but their piety made eloquent reply. One of the little fellows went up to the board, and, taking the chalk, wrote under the question this answer: "Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight"—Worker.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

—A pebble with God in it is worth more than the most gigantic Philistine-armed cap-a-pie.—Dr. S. E. Herick.

—It does not require great learning to be a Christian and be convinced of the truth of the Bible. It requires an honest heart and a willingness to obey God.—A. Barnes.

—No seed that I have sowed is lost in the moral world. In the day of gathering I shall see its fruits and weave from them immortal garlands.—Johann Gottlieb Fichte.

—There never was found in any age of the world either philosopher, or sect, or law, or discipline, which did not highly exalt the public good as the Christian faith.—Lord Bacon.

—It is well for every Christian to begin the day with good desires, good aims, good resolutions. Desire to live nearer to God each day than the day before; aim to do all the good you can; resolve to speak kindly to all; and suffer no opportunity to comfort, cheer, or help a fellow mortal, to pass unimproved.—United Presbyterian.

—The Bible, it has been truly said, "sets obedience in the bosom of benevolence and clothes its severest precepts with the most precious promises." The requirements of God's law are often regarded by men as harsh and arbitrary, and yet, when there is a willing mind to yield compliance, we find their observance contributes to our felicity. Experience proves that no man so surely misses happiness as he who determinately violates God's commandments, and no man has such real joy as he who seeks to do the Divine will. In the keeping of God's commandments there is "great reward."—Christian Inquirer.

Out of the Breastworks.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—Seven years ago I contracted an exceedingly bad case of blood poison. I tried a physician, the best at command, but secured no benefit. My throat began to get sore, and my body covered with sores and ulcers. Going from bad to worse, I felt that my grave must be reached in the near future. I gave up the doctors' treatment, and with a despairing hope I commenced taking your medicine. I began to improve from the first bottle, and in a short time the ulcers healed, and my skin cleared off and was entirely well.

One year ago a case of catarrh developed in my system. The physician did his best, but could not cure me; but two bottles of Swift's Specific gave me permanent relief.

J. H. ROBINSON.

KAUFMAN, TEX., June 23, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with a skin disease for about twelve years, and the best medical treatment failed to give me relief. I am now using Swift's Specific, and have received the greatest benefit from its use. Yours truly,

W. M. JONES.

Kaufman, Tex.

—Chicago Advance.

YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

64 North Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

BY—

COE BROTHERS.

HENRY T. COE. FRED W. COE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

| | |
|-------------------|--------|
| ONE YEAR..... | \$1.50 |
| SIX MONTHS..... | .75 |
| THREE MONTHS..... | .40 |

Payable strictly in advance. Your sub-

scription expires on the first day of the month

named on the margin of your paper.

Correspondence of a local or vicinity interest

solicited.



To Tariff-Reform Clubs.

It is hardly necessary for us to say to the tariff-reform clubs throughout the country that they ought to continue the work for which they were organized without intermission, that they ought to hold regular meetings, issue such documents as they can find means to publish and circulate, and go on in all respects as living organisms. It is hardly necessary for us to give this advice, because these clubs, unlike mere party clubs, were formed for a continuing purpose. They are like the anti-slavery clubs of old, that worked and fought not against a party, but against an evil, and allowed themselves no rest so long as the evil existed. The tariff-reform clubs have no party end to gain, it is their object to educate, as it is perfectly immaterial to them whether the reform they work for is carried out by any one party, or the other, or by both together. They are volunteer organizations, moved by a conviction that the tariff is an obstacle and a hindrance to the prosperity of the nation, and an injustice to the great mass of the people. The activity of the past few months, when national election was pending, cannot be kept up; but the organizations can be continued and improved, and the work carried forward quite as effectually as before.

There is world of encouragement for the friends of tariff reform in the result of the election, although the Presidency did not fall according to their desires. We have the testimony of at least one intelligent organ of the protected classes, the Manufacturer of Philadelphia, that merely to escape defeat in the election this year would be of no advantage to what is called "home industry." We quoted the prognostication of this high-tariff crowd most keenly since the election. "To escape is not enough," it said, nothing but a "sweeping condemnation" would answer. "A great victory," it added, "will throw the free-trade movement into a condition of collapse. We must have that, or a further and more desperate struggle with grim possibilities for home industry after 1892."

Well, you did not have a great victory. You have had a very tight squeeze. You have lost your grip on your own workingmen, and accordingly your hold on the Republican party is not so strong as it was. You are weaker than you were when the Mills bill was under discussion in the House, much weaker than when you packed a platform committee at Chicago, and voted for free whiskey "rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system."

The year 1892 is a more distant goal than the tariff-reform clubs have in mind at present. There will be an election for Congressmen in all parts of the United States two years hence. This is the true objective point for tariff-reformers. If the manufacturer and its kind neglect that midway event, the "grim possibilities" after 1892 will be grimmer than they are now conceded to be.

The recent election has shown where the tariff-reform clubs can put in their most effective work, namely, among the workingmen of the large cities—the very ones who were so pelted during the recent campaign with wage statistics and quotations from English papers, forgeries and other. The returns show that the rubbish was wasted on the workingmen. They didn't believe a word of it. The Republicans on the whole, lost votes in the manufacturing centres, where people meet and talk, and hear debates and take part in them. They gained in the rural districts, where the poor, tax-ridden farmer is still gullied, and gulled more than ever, with the idea that by paying taxes for somebody else's benefit a mysterious subterranean stream of wealth will gush out at his doorway by and by. He has been waiting for it all his lifetime, and it has not come; but apparently his faith in it has

grown in proportion to the mystery of the oracles which have promised it to him. The tariff-reform clubs can easily reach the workingmen, and bring more and more of them into a knowledge of the truth; and to this work, in season and out of season, they will continue faithful to the end.

New York Post.

FLOATING IN SALT LAKE.

Pretty Sights Among the Fair Bathers

in That Body of Water.

It is no work at all to float in Salt Lake—in fact, one cannot sink. The density of the water is 1.17 or about one-sixth heavier than fresh water, consequently its buoyancy is so great that about a sixth of one's entire person is supported above the surface of the water. The interesting question at once arises, which sixth shall it be? If the bather attempts to swim in the ordinary position, face downward, his feet float to the surface and his face is forced into the water. The least drop of water on his tongue is enough, so that the swimmer must turn upon his back and keep his face in the air. In this position, with his arms extended and his toes sticking out he may float indefinitely. Even persons who never swam before, soon learn to paddle about here, floating on their backs. Good swimmers, when wishing to make rapid progress, generally swim on their sides. But to float around with your head and neck wholly out of water in a lazy, comfortable way is vastly pleasant.

Novel and striking as was the appearance of the green hands at the bath, the sight of the experienced bathers who came down on a later train for their daily swim was the most astonishing of all. It seemed as though the sea, even out where the water was very deep, was full of mermaids and mermen. The young ladies had pretty suits and generally attractive head-dresses, and they moved gracefully about in a most marvelous manner. They would shoot away on their backs, float quietly side by side, or maintain themselves erect by a gentle motion of the feet. They laughed and chatted; they arranged their hair and colored caps; they whirled about; they almost seemed to waltz. Some actually seemed to walk about in the water. A favorite diversion seemed to be to float in a line, the first putting her toes under the armpits of the second, while the second gave her toes to the third, and so on. Then all would paddle backward, and the line would shoot and trail and wind in a most interesting manner. I saw one man, a stout swimmer, draw a chain of half a dozen pretty girls, lazily trailing behind him. For an hour they sported and played, flirted and gossiped in most fascinating ways without once returning to the pier or to shallow water. I never saw such a sight before, and unless I go back to Salt Lake I shall not expect to see one again.

TREATMENT OF BOOKS.

Suggestions as to Their Proper Care and Usage.

A good text for those who are users of books, but not book-lovers, is a saying of Milton: "As good almost kill a man as kill a good book; who kills a man kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but he who destroys a good book kills reason itself."

The same extravagant but telling logic might be used in reference to the rough treatment of books, especially those which are borrowed, either from individuals or from the public. It is unnecessary to say that the scrupulously honest person will exercise more care in using the property of others than that belonging to himself, but the thoughtless need to be pinned down to some such rules as the following:

Never make a pencil mark on a book which is not your own.

Never turn down a leaf.

Never touch a book except with fingers scrupulously clean.

Never use it while eating a luncheon; butter and crumbs will not agree with its constitution.

Never throw it down when you have done using it; many a book has had its back broken by such a shock.

In short, regard the most shabby specimens of the Lookmaker's art, when it belongs to another, with the same consideration which you would accord to a choice-bound volume of your own.

Indian Sense-Training.

A powerful argument in favor of training the senses is the following account of the skill with which Indians judge of distance and direction. It also shows how this ability is acquired.

It is remarkable how correct Indians, of all races, are in the adjustment of their work. I have seen other men mechanics, with plumb, rule, and level, fail in laying an accurate horizontal or perpendicular; but with the help only of their eyes, the Indians are invariably successful.

This accuracy in straight lines, while it must always elicit admiration, will cease to excite wonder if we remember that, even with an imperfect bow, an Indian will pierce any given leaf on a branch thirty or forty feet high.

An Indian, in my presence, in an emergency, once took up a pointed stick and a child's bow made from a part of the wooden hoop of a barrel, and plucked a large snake to the ground, just when it was crawling in an uneven course.

What we Need.

It is contended by many successful public speakers that it is not only necessary for an orator to feel the emotion he portrays, but also to keep his mind on the best method of expressing it. Such vigilance might have been of service in the following case:

"What we need," cried a spread-eagle speaker, as he placed one hand melodramatically between his coat-tails and pointed toward the constellations of Persue with the other—"what this country needs," he continued, vaguely, as in the admiration of his attitude he lost the thread of his thought—"what this country needs—is—la—la fewer men and more of them."

And then he sat down, amid a tumult that sounded more like laughter than it did applause, and pondered over his last remark till his head ached.

Wonderful Buttonhole-Maker.

astonishing results of continued practice in any branch of work are illustrated by a buttonhole maker in Salem, Mass. This worthy woman has a reputation of being able to make 200 buttonholes in a day. She receives a large number of dress waistles Friday evening and after leisurely eating her supper she takes up her work and accomplishes twenty buttonholes that evening, completing the rest of her task the next day. As the buttonholes are "handwork," the number is certainly a surprising result of industry. She is perfectly wonderful," said a neighbor, "and she works so fast that you can't even see her bite off her thread."

There's-A-New-Firm-In-Town!

The undersigned having purchased the stock of dry goods from H. P. Glover, would call your attention to the following.

The reputation of this store for UPRIGHT and HONEST dealing will be maintained as ed heretofore.

We will aim ALWAYS to show the finest and best selected goods and will offer them at Popular Prices.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity, and will earnestly endeavor to please all.

Lamb, Davis & Kishlar.

Having closed out my Gry Goods Business to Messrs. Lamb, Davis & Kishlar, I would cordially recommend them to the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity. They are well deserving of the good will and patronage of all.

My books and accounts will be left with the firm for a short time, and they are empowered to receipt for same.

Respectfully,
H. P. GLOVER.

RUGS!

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

CARPETS!

In Elegant Variety and Choice Designs.

CURTAINS! CURTAINS!

Selected from the Handsomest Patterns
by the best makers.Tapestries and Hangings!
Charming and Unique Styles and Colors.

Japanese Novelties

In Endless Assortment and Quaint Device are among the many Beautiful Things you may see at

GAMBLE & PARTRIDGE'S

221 and 223 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

Tippecanoe & Morton Too!

Tippecanoe and Morton too,
Has a Chestnut ring for a song so new,
It's a variation of "Old Tippecanoe"
That suits some, if it does not you.

During all the political excitement FRANK SMITH has felt so sure that the end of the world was not yet, that he has been getting ready for business. And he has "got there." His stock is larger and his PRICES SMALLER than ever before. You can save the trouble of shopping and get all the value there is in your money by going at once to FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM if you want Drugs, Patent Medicines, Books, Wall Paper, Stationery, Artist's Materials, Picture Frames, Pocket Books, Pocket Cutlery, Toys and Fancy Goods. The Emporium stock of Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye Glasses is most complete and prices on them especially low.

Don't forget that the old firm of Santa Claus & Frank Smith is still in the Holiday business and the stock is beginning to pile up at the Emporium, and nothing will be lost, but much may be gained by an early call. Always glad to see you. So say, and feel

Santa Claus & Frank Smith.

HERE'S

A STATE OF THINGS!

Our Teas are all in a mix!

Our Coffees get the sack!

Our Pepper is on its sneez!

Our Vinegar has soured on us!

Our Syrups want to run away!

Our Currants have no grit!

Our Sugar inclines to loaf!

Our Cheese don't have a smell!

Our Flours won't bloom!

Our Figs run to seed!

Our Canned Goods

Are all shelved.

Buy us out before things get any worse.

C. A. SHAW,

At the depot, - Ypsilanti.

COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF HERB

A General Blood Purifier.

Positively cures Liver and Kidney Complaints, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Droper, Billiousness, Malaria, Diabetes, and all Diseases Arising from Impure blood.

FOR THE LADIES.

Ladies will find this a Perfect Remedy for Female Troubles, Pains and Suppressed Menstruation, Sick Headache, and a Remedy for beautifying the Complexion and Eradicating Pimples and Blotches and other skin diseases.

NOTICE OUR GUARANTEE.

We say to all, try it and be convinced, the same as we have convinced others, and if it does not do just as recommended, return your package ad have your money refunded.

For sale by all Druggists or authorized canvassing Agents, at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per package, or mailed on receipt of price, by the

DIAMOND MEDICINE CO.

77 STATE ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Everyone should have a package in their home and never be without it.

Agents wanted in all localities. Extra Inducements.



Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds, at Lowest Market Prices, and we have Fresh Fish Constantly on Hand. Our Motto is to Please All.

Have Your Eyes Tested!

Spectacles and Eye Glasses
Fitted on Scientific Principles.

Eyes tested Free of Charge.

At Dodge's Jewelry Store!

THE SCIENTIFIC GRINDING MILL

The BEST MILL ON EARTH

has our SAFETY ROTOR intended to prevent breakage should the mill accidentally get hit.

Other improvements adopted in grinding

EAR CORN with SHUCKS on.

A great saving of feed as well as labor of husking.

The cheapest Food for practical, economical Feeders.

It can only be made in Dodge's Mill, which also grinds all other kinds of grain.

WE GUARANTEE Great durability

than can be obtained with any other mill.

WE GUARANTEE Best quality of work, life-time of plates, and other

parts considered, post on trial to responsible parties.

Numerous sizes for all power requirements.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

The mill is made of the best materials and is guaranteed.

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Belleville.

Rev. S. W. Bird, of Denton, is assisting in revival work here this week.

David J. Fell, who is head teacher in the Southville high school spent Sunday at home.

Rev. S. L. Newton went to Y and did last Monday to help in the opening of a new church.

It is reported that there will be four weddings at this place next week—Thanksgiving. Four, four, four weddings more.

Episcopal services were conducted last Sunday by Prof. J. M. B. Bill, who was unable to attend on account of a funeral.

Charles Webster is the proud possessor of a silk plug hat won on an election bet from B. F. Whittaker. Charley also lost a nice fat hog by not betting with the right man.

John Clark's cider and jelly factory which started up operation about the 15th of last September, has been running almost night and day ever since, except Sunday. He has apples on hand to run a considerable time longer.

Milo W. Whittaker, of this place has secured a position in the short-hand department of The Cleary Business College and will commence active operations Dec. 3, 1888. The worst wish we can make is, that he will come out of that institution at the conclusion of his course very "short-handed" indeed.

Well I declare if "Superior" hasn't bobbed up again. Where 'av 'oo been all this time? Has it taken you all the time to write up those eleven items? As regards Timothy Hay, he feels splendid. He feels sorry, however, that Grover has been laid away on the shelf. That wasn't his fault, he did what he could for him. How is it that one looked up to as you are (that is "superior" to all others, as it were) voted to make the rich richer and the poorer; to take the money out of your pocket and your neighbor Duree's pocket and put it into the pockets of the millionaires of the country. "Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel."

Henry Austin, a highly respected citizen of this place, died at his residence in this place at 10 o'clock last Sunday evening, of consumption, after a protracted illness of some five or six months. The deceased was sixty-four years of age and had been a resident of this township and village for over forty years. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church at this place, and died a firm believer in that faith. He had been a member of Myrtle Lodge No. 89, F. and A. M. here for about thirty years. He will be much missed by his many friends. The funeral will take place from the M. E. Church on Wednesday at 10 o'clock, a.m., the services being conducted by Masonic order.

Our beloved brother at Whittaker said last week, "The Democrats down this way that voted for Harrison look happy as I do after I have deposited 5 cents in the contribution box at church. Five cents did you say, brother, five cents? You have led the people to believe down this way that you are used to giving only a penny, and that you venture with a nickel, only on occasion just after raiding one of your colored brother's melon patches. This is a deplorable state of affairs, indeed, brother G. It looks very bad, too, for an eminent Republican like yourself, a member of the party that claims to be the colored man's friend and protector, to go stealing through the silent midnight watches into your colored brother's melon patch. Beware of your danger! New Years will soon be at hand and will give you a glorious opportunity to reform.

Superior.

Mary Koch is attending the German school at Ann Arbor. Mary is a bright, intelligent girl, and will, we predict, rank high in scholarship.

Supervisor George D. Crippen is wrestling with the youthful mind in fractional school district No. 1. George has the faculty of crowding the youth's upper story with solid mental refreshments.

Amos offers to compete for a substantial prize with any butter maker in the county. He handles the butter ladle with wonderful dexterity, and calculates that he can knock out any competition in the first round.

Those enthusiasts who are predicting a long leave of Republican rule, should remember the old adage, "There's many a slip 'twix the cup and the lip." The Democrats have an eye to business, and will be on hand at the grand quadrennial picnic in '92.

The Misses Anna and Mary Crippen spent Saturday afternoon, with Nellie Connor. While political questions were not very freely discussed, they wisely concluded to make a selection of their life partners at some period of Harrison's administration.

Now that election is over, George McDougal will give his undivided attention as secretary of the County Board of School Examiners. Selected for a position so lucrative and honorable, is not only highly complimentary to Mr. McDougal, but very gratifying to the people of his township, who predict for him a measure of success equal to his ability.

In the legal tussle between Dr. Palmer and James Shaw, the Dr. was awarded a judgment for \$21. But the end is not yet. James informs us that he has his scalping knife ground to a keen edge and after Thanksgiving services are over, will give the Dr. to understand, that if he wishes to preserve his scalp for future generations, he'll have to surround himself with a veteran body guard.

Ypsilanti Township.

Miss Alma Voorhees has been visiting in the northern part of Oakland Co.

Mr. Slack of Northville has been visiting at Messrs Benj' Coverts' and Frank Freeman's.

Mr. W. W. Voorhees and family went to Southville Wednesday to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, Mr. Austin.

The Sunday snow storm made jubilant children, but what a doleful set of farmers that have not finished husking corn.

There was a very ludicrous difference between the description given by the Republicans and Democrats of last week's jubilation.

Miss Brown took the train Saturday night for Flint to attend the funeral of her nieces, Louise Brown. Five weeks ago that night Louise accompanied by her mother took the same train for her home after spending a few weeks with us. Her death causes much sorrow.

among her many relatives and friends here who were strongly attached to her.

Salem.

Mr. Charles Stark commended school at Lapeer ms last Monday.

A concert will be held at the north Methodist Church next Sunday.

Miss Allie McCormick commenced school last Monday at Boyd's plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh of Kalamazoo, visited at James McCormick's last Saturday and Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at Mrs. Charles Kingsley's next Friday at eleven o'clock.

Mrs Jerusha Noyes, of Ann Arbor, has been visiting relatives in Salem for the past two weeks.

VISIT TO A LIMB FACTORY.

Men With Artificial Members Almost as Well Off as Other People.

The place looked like a ghastly caricature of a butcher shop in the land of cannibals, but it was only the luncy sarcasm of a manufacturer of artificial limbs. Arms, legs, hands, feet—what you will—hung on walls, screened in glass cases or laid about in heaps greeted the eye wherever it rested. There were audacious pictures of gentlemen in various active employment who, having "tried" their valuable leg would have no other. One of these grateful men was pictured in the act of riding a bicycle. Another bore his whole weight on an artificial leg while plowing a miner's pick at a mass of rock over his head. Still another stood on his sound leg, and with the artificial leg drove a spade deep into the soil of the garden plot. Three were farmers following the plow, blacksmiths shoeing horses, and a pedestrian without a nose—all with at least one artificial limb.

"Do they really do all that?" inquired the reporter.

"Perhaps not quite as well as you'd suppose by the cut, but it is true that there are a good many thousand men with artificial legs doing work that one would think likely to require the aid of sound limbs."

"Then you come pretty nearly supplying any natural loss?"

"Pretty nearly. The war gave a great impetus to the manufacture of artificial limbs, and we are still making limbs for the veterans."

"How long does an artificial limb last?"

"That depends upon whether it is an arm or a leg and upon various other considerations. I've known an artificial leg to be in use twenty-five years. The more elaborate attempt to counterfeit nature the more liable the member to get out of order and require renewal. We make arms and hands with which the wearer writes, uses knife and fork at table, and performs many operations that one might think impossible."

"What is the cost of artificial limbs?"

"Anything from a few dollars up to hundreds. The simplest 'peg-legs' or wooden legs cost from \$5 to \$50 each. Arms cost from \$25 to \$75. Hands are from \$10 to \$25. Then there are innumerable contrivances for hiding deformities. They may cost almost anything—the price varying with the nature of the deformity to be corrected. Oh, our friends with a leg or arm missing are not so badly off as they once were, and if science goes on in its march of progress there is no telling how soon the so-called cripples may be objects of envy."

HABITS OF LIONS.

The Strategy They Use to Capture Their Prey.

Lions as a rule, hunt in family parties. A very old lion, not infrequently incapacitated from taking an active part in pursuing game, is generally to be found at the head of such a coterie, and on him devolves such an important part of the program.

Down to leeward, where the draft bulls are made fast when a train halts for rest, the young and active mates and lionesses place themselves behind what available cover is to be found. This being done, the old lion goes to windward of the encampment and shakes out his abundant mane in the breeze, so that the odor from it may be carried down to the excited draft animals.

One sniff of the tainted breeze brings every ox to his feet in a moment; then, standing, often trembling with fear, they gaze with dilated eyes into the impenetrable darkness. Closer and closer approaches the aged lion to his victim, shaking and re-shaking the dense, tawny covering of his fore quarters.

Then if the traveler's harness be not strong he may look out for a stampede. Should it hold temporarily, the aggressor, as a climax to his former maneuver, gives utterance to his deepest and loudest roar, when the frightened beasts, if not secured by the stoutest fastenings, that can be obtained, will break free and rush with inconceivable rapidity into the very jaws of their foes, secreted to leeward.

VARIETY IN DIET.

A Writer Who Does Not Believe in Searching for Novelties.

There is a positive virtue in a certain amount of routine in diet, and a positive sacrifice of happiness in the continual craze for variety. One falls into a way of looking forward pleasurable to dinner that he knows is coming, and sits down to with a kind of eagerness—provided, of course, it does not come too often. The people who live to a great age generally account for it by the regularity of their life. M. de Chevreuil takes his two boiled eggs for breakfast every morning of his life, and, for all anybody knows to the contrary, has taken them every morning since he was of age—which was just eighty-one years ago. The writer has never noticed that the people who eat certain dishes with unswilling regularity seem to enjoy them any less than other people do who pick and haggle over a bill of fare every day, looking wearily for something new. Not every person is born with the gift to be an epicure, and the mass of us who were not born with that gift had better adapt ourselves to a cheerful and comfortable routine. Even the horse epicures are seldom happy. If they could always get just what they want to eat, and were not made miserable by the cooking of at least two meals out of three, they would not be happy, because good digestion seldom waits on highly accomplished palates. It was brilliant Savarin, the writer believes, who said that "heaven is where we eat," and the place where we digest is called by another name.

Between saying and doing there is a great distance.

Even that fish may be caught that strives the hardest against it.

The mouth often utters that which the head must answer for.

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and whiteness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short-weight alum or phosphate powders. Sol. only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

UNIVERSITY HALL, ANN ARBOR.

MONDAY EVE., NOV. 26th.

The Redpath Lyceum

GRAND

CONCERT!

With America's Greatest Artists.

MISS EMMA JUCH,

Prima-Donna Soprano.

MISS HOPE GLENN,

Contralto of Nilsson Concert Co.

(Specially Engaged from London.)

MR. LEO OLD LICHTENBERG,

Violin Virtuoso.

And The World-Renowned Pianist,

MME. TERESA CARRENO.

MR. LEON KEACH,

Musical Director and Accompanist.

ADMISSION, \$1.00.

Family Tickets, Admitting 6, \$5.00.

WHY! YOUR LIVER

IS OUT OF ORDER

You will have SICK HEADACHES, PAINS IN THE SIDE, DYSPÉPSIA, POOR APPÉTITE, feel listless and unable to get through your daily work or social enjoyments. Life will be a burden to you.

DR. C. MCCLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS

Will cure you, drive the POISON out of your system, and make you strong and well. They cost only 25 cents a box and may save your life. Can be had at any Drug Store.

Beware of Counterfeits made in St. Louis.

IVORY POLISH For the

PERFUMES THE BREATH. ASK FOR IT.

FLEMING BROS., - Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dress Making!

Miss Middagh wishes to announce to the Public that she is now prepared to do DRESS MAKING in a Neat and Substantial style at very Reasonable Prices.

Cor. Ballard and Olive Streets.

TO RENT!

House with Barn
on Huron St.
Inquire of

Philo Ferrier & Son.

TO DEALERS!

Dealers in Books, Stationery, Albums, plush Goods, Christmas Cards and Goods for the Holiday trade are invited to deal and examine our stock. The best assortment in the State.

Wholesale Only.

Catalogues and Price Lists furnished upon application.

THE DETROIT NEWS COMPANY,

Wholesale Newsdealers, Booksellers and Stationers.

86, 88 & 90 West Larned St.
Cor. of Wayne St., Detroit, Mich.

MONEY is the MAGNET:

THAT DRAWS THE CROWD OF CONTENTED CUSTOMERS
TO ALBAN & JOHNSON'S.

WE LEAD THEM ALL.

Alban & Johnson.

There is

Nothing Small

About Alban & Johnson

Except Their

Prices and Profits.

TEST US

With Your Trade
For Clothing.

ALBAN & JOHNSON,

Congress St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

E. B. Morehouse

Is agent for the following Fire Insurance Cos.: Westchester, of N. Y.; Germania, N. Y.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Ohio Farmer's, Ohio; Fireman's, Ohio. Also agent for the

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of N. Y.

Notary Public and Conveyancer,

Pension Papers attended to,

Rents Collected, Taxes Paid,

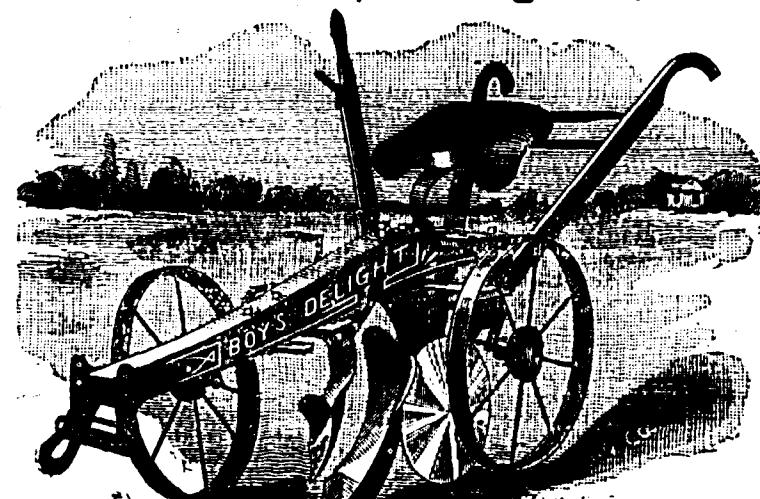
And Real Estate Sold.

Money to Loan on Real Estate May be found at

ALLEN & McCORKLE'S OFFICE

Farmers, See What Your Neighbors Say of the Coming Plow,

The Boy's Delight.



The St. John Plow Co., of Kalamazoo, Mich., manufacturers of the Boy's Delight disk landside walking or riding wheel plow, will sell one car-load of these plows to the farmers of Washtenaw Co. free of freight and on next year terms, to get them introduced.

Mr. T. E. Doyle, manager, has men with 9 teams and wagons here, and wants to do a little plowing for every farmer in the county. He would like to have the farmers show his men a little courtesy, as it is for their interest to do so.

There are over 7,0

Some Little Relief.

One Less Official Prize-Drawer
to Guess at.

HARRISON'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

Editor Halford, of The Indianapolis Journal, Shows His Nerve—A Chicago Candidate for Public Printer—Burrows, of Michigan, Covets the Speaker's Chair—A Tennesseean Suggested for the Cabinet—Official Election Returns—Political Paragraphs.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 22.—President elect Harrison some days ago offered the position of private secretary to Elijah W. Halford, managing editor of The Journal, and yesterday Mr. Halford's acceptance was made public. His experience with men and affairs make this appointment a suitable one. Besides, for years a close friendship has existed between Gen. Harrison and Mr. Halford. The relations between the two gentlemen have been at all times of a confidential character. Mr. Halford, who is about 45 years of age, came from England with his parents when a child. The family lived first in Cincinnati, then in Hamilton, and before the war they came to this city. Mr. Halford began life as a printer's apprentice, and his success has been achieved by industry, quick intelligence and keen observation of events. During the war he was a reporter, and afterwards city Editor of The Journal. He then passed to the managing editor's place of that paper, but left it to accept the same position on The Chicago Inter Ocean, when John Y. Scammon established that paper. He returned as managing editor of The Indianapolis Journal in 1881, and has held the position ever since. He was also for a time the private secretary of Senator Morton. He has always held close relations with the influential Republicans of Indiana, and is a gentleman whose advice is always sought.

CLAIMING WEST VIRGINIA.

Senator Kenna and Chairman Quay Both Sure of It.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 21.—Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, says:

West Virginia is Democratic. My latest information is to the effect that we have elected the governor by a nice majority—probably 200. We also have the legislature by a majority of two.

The congressional contests have, I think, resulted in giving us two of the districts, but there is still room for a little doubt on that score. Our electoral vote is for Cleveland by a plurality of not much less than 1,000. Our friends, the enemy, had a magnificent organization; it like

had never been seen in West Virginia. In my own county the Republican committee brought back more than 800 voters, 110 of them negroes,

who had gone away from the state to live, but who had not, up to election day, forfeited their right of suffrage at their old homes. Some of these had strayed as far away as Kansas and Nebraska, but they all returned in time to do their utmost for their party on the eventful 6th of November. The sneers of political warfare were not absent. There was a good deal of sniveling, and it exerted itself mightily. Had it been put into active operation a few days earlier, and had the Republicans had time to reach the back country we would have been beaten out of our book.

Secretary of State Henry S. Walker, of West Virginia, telegraphed to a friend here last night: "Goff's claim that he has carried the state is based on falsified returns published in The Intelligencer. Fleming is elected governor. The legislature is Democratic on joint ballot by one majority; second congressional district Democratic; First, Third, and Fourth close, and awaiting final count."

Senator Quay said last night to several members of the Philadelphia committee that is here seeking quarters for the inauguration that he now felt sure that the Republican majority in the house would be from seven to ten; that he believed that the first district of West Virginia would have a Republican representative and that Goff (Republican) was elected governor of that state by a majority of 200.

Boss of the Public Print Shop.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 22.—The Star says: "A pretty strong candidate for the position of government printer under the new administration is said to be Mr. W. M. Meredith, the president of the Western Engraving and Printing Company at Chicago. He has been foreman in several newspaper offices and is said to be an expert practical printer. Other reasons given for his appointment are that he was in Gen. Harrison's regiment during the war, has since been on friendly terms with the president-elect and was one of the most pronounced of the few Harrison men of Chicago when that city was wild with support of Judge Gresham." It is claimed, however, that his appointment depends on Clarkson, of Iowa, whose friends say he can have the place for himself or any one whom he chooses to name.

South Carolina Congressional Elections.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 21.—The state board of canvassers has declared the result of the congressional election in six of the seven districts of South Carolina as follows:

First district—Dibble, Dem., 8,540; McKinley, Rep., 1,290; scattering, 19; Dibble's majority, 7,253. Second district—Tillman, Dem., 10,704; Smith, Rep., 1,404; scattering, 23; Tillman's majority, 9,071. Third district—Cortman, Dem., 8,758; no opposition. Fourth district—Perry, Dem., 11,410; no opposition. Fifth district—Hempill, Dem., 8,532; no opposition. Sixth district—Dargan, Dem., 8,386; Holloway, Rep., 32; scattering, 50; Dargan's majority, 8,330.

Burrows, of Michigan, in the Field.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 22.—The name of Representative J. C. Burrows, of Michigan, has been casually mentioned now and then in connection with the speakership of the next house. It has not been generally known, however, that he is an active candidate for that position. It is now said that Burrows has been conducting a still hunt for the place for several months, and has a long start on his rival in the contest. He became satisfied when the tariff discussion opened that the Republicans would have the house in the Fifty-first congress, and he began at once to get himself in trim for the speakership.

A Few Official Figures.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Telegrams received here give the following official election returns: In New York city the Republican electoral ticket received 104,225 votes, and the Democratic 102,738, but of 272,000 votes cast for governor, David Hill, Dem., received 105,454, and Warner Miller, Rep., 99,832.

The counties of east Tennessee gave Harrison a majority of 25,144.

The Republican plurality in Ohio was 21,863.

The Indiana Returns.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 20.—The full vote cast at the recent election for Alvin P. Horsey for governor was 263,194; for Courtney C. Hutton, 262,924; for Jasper R. Hughes, 9,020; for John B. Milroy, 2,703; Horsey's plurality, 2,200. Every county in

the state gave some Prohibition votes, Hamilton leading with 403. The increase of the Prohibitionist vote over that of 1880 is 735, and over that of 1884 about 100 per cent. In 1880 the Labor vote in the state was 6,646, the net decrease in the late election being 1,014.

Hewitt Appoints a Woman to Office.
New York, Nov. 22.—Mayor Hewitt yesterday appointed seven commissioners of education to succeed those whose terms expire Jan. 1, as follows: Mrs. William G. Rice, Richard T. Auchmuty, Stephen H. Olin, William A. Cole (resigned), Adolph L. Sanger, Professor John L. M. Hunt, and Andrew McL. Agnew. Mrs. Rice is a widow, and has resided in the city a number of years. Mr. Olin is a law partner of Assistant Secretary of State Hovey.

Anti-Saloon Republicans Planning.
NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The anti-saloon Republican national committee met yesterday, and after discussing plans for future campaign work appointed a committee consisting of ex-Senator Windom; H. B. Matlack, of Rhode Island; Frank Moe, of New York; A. P. Miller, of the Mail and Express, and Albert Griffin, of Kansas, to report a plan to the full committee at a meeting next Tuesday.

Thinks It Was Those Pension Vetoers.
WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 22.—Mr. Sawyer, of Texas, says that, after looking the whole field over, he is satisfied that Mr. Cleveland was beaten on the pension issue. Not only the old soldiers, he says, but the tradesmen who expected to be benefited by their increased income, are interested in having as large a pension roll as possible, and they voted against the Democratic ticket on this issue.

A Southerner Proposed.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 21.—The friends of W. W. Murray, of Tennessee, believe that he is likely to get a call into Mr. Harrison's cabinet. They say that if any southern man is selected for this distinction Mr. Murray is apt to be chosen for attorney general. He is probably the most prominent Republican of that state and is a member of the Republican national committee.

Kansas Is Harrison's Banner State.

TOKER, Kan., Nov. 22.—The official vote of the state is as follows: Harrison, 182,602; Cleveland, 102,541; Streeter, 36,246; Fisk, 4,452. Plurality for Harrison, 75,631, a gain of 14,100 over 1880. The plurality for Harrison is the largest given by any state, even exceeding Pennsylvania, which cast a vote nearly three times as great as Kansas.

Fifer's Plurality.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 20.—Returns of the gubernatorial vote have been received by the secretary of state from every county except Cook. The total number of votes cast for Fifer outside of Cook county is 284,977; for Palmer, 267,835; Fifer's plurality exclusive of Cook county, 17,044.

SUING INDIANA WHITE CAPS.

One of Their Victims Wants \$10,000 for Their Work.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Nov. 22.—A sensation was created yesterday morning by the filing of a damage suit for \$10,000 in court. It is a civil suit against the White-Caps, who have caused so much trouble in the southern part of the state, and is brought by William Norman.

The committee also recommended that article 22, of the constitution be amended so as to permit the general master workman to fill by appointment all vacancies occurring in the general executive board; that the general secretary-treasurer be required to submit weekly instead of daily financial statements; that any member of the general executive board may audit the accounts of the general secretary-treasurer, instead of requiring the general master workman to do the work, as now; that the secretary-treasurer shall furnish quarterly itemized accounts of the financial condition of the order, and that he shall send out quarterly a list of local assemblies and their standing in the order; that the seat of any general officer may be declared vacant by a majority vote of the general assembly; that the condemnation of the provisional committee by General Master Workman Powderly be endorsed. The report as to all these matters, together with several others of minor importance regarding the government of the order, was concurred in by the assembly.

As its concluding work of the day the assembly approved every decision by General Master Workman Powderly during the last year.

Barry last night gave the public an open letter in which he reiterates all the charges he has heretofore made against Powderly and his followers. He will organize a new order to be called the Brotherhood of United Labor.

MORE POSTOFFICE STATISTICS.

Removals of Postmasters. Increase of Offices and Other Information.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 19.—First Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson, in his annual report, states that during the past fiscal year fourth-class postmasters were appointed as follows: On resignations and commissions, 6,621; on removals, 1,224; on deaths of postmasters, 659; on establishment of new postoffices, 3,804; whole number of appointments, 12,383.

During the year 1,645 offices were discontinued. There were 821 more offices established and 145 more offices discontinued during the year than during the previous year.

The increase in the whole number of postoffices is shown to have been 2,319

against 1,543 during the year 1887. In the New England states the net increase was 5, against 45 during the previous year; in the middle states, 183 against 302; in the southern states, including Indian territory, 148 against 783; in the three states and three territories of the Pacific slope, 190 against 115; in the ten states and six territories of the west and northwest, the net increase was 412, against 300. There was an increase in the number of offices in all the states excepting Maine and New Hampshire, and in all of the territories excepting Idaho and Utah.

THE TREMBLING EARTH.

A Quake Felt at San Francisco That Creates a Panic.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 19.—Great excitement prevailed in this city yesterday afternoon, caused by the unmistakable shock of an earthquake. Thousands of people rushed into the streets from private residences and the hotels throughout the city, fearing that the buildings were to topple down upon them. The shock was a severe one and lasted for about a quarter of a minute, the vibration being from northwest to southeast.

Dispatches from central California state that the shock was felt throughout that section, causing general consternation and fright.

Death of Rear Admiral Baldwin.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Rear Admiral Charles H. Baldwin, of the United States navy, died at his residence, 690 Fifth avenue, at noon Saturday from Bright's disease. He had been ill for many years, and only recently had returned from the south of France, where he went for the benefit of his health. He was born in 1822, and served his country with distinction in the Mexican and civil wars.

Shot a Witness in Court.

MACON, Ga., Nov. 21.—In a justice court here J. Weaver, charged with robbing fruit cars on the Brunswick & Western railroad, shot and fatally wounded Luke Brown, colored, who was testifying against him.

Massachusetts Feels on Earthquake.

MILWOOD, Mass., Nov. 19.—Residents in Milford and vicinity felt a slight but continuous earthquake Saturday morning, lasting from two to four minutes. Dwellings were slightly shaken.

Only One Powderly,

And the Knights Determine to Stand by Him.

MANY CONSTITUTIONAL CHANGES.

All Made in the Line of the Master Workman's Wishes—His Power Largely Increased—Other Representative Gatherings—Meetings of Cattlemen in Chicago and St. Louis—Three Thousand Westerners Call for the Opening of Oklahoma.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 21.—In the general meeting of the Knights of Labor yesterday the committee on laws submitted a partial report recommending that section 15 of article 3 of the constitution be so changed as to provide for the following officers: General master workman, general worthy foreman, general director of woman's work, general executive board of five, including the general master workman (instead of seven, as now); general co-operative board of three, including the general worthy foreman (instead of six, as at present); and general secretary-treasurer (instead of two separate officers, as now). It was further recommended that all these officers should be nominated upon the floor of the general assembly and elected by ballot, a majority of the vote to make the choice. The term of office was fixed at two years, as now. The duties of the various officers were specifically named in the report, those of the general master workman including his acting as ex-officio chairman of the general executive board. The general worthy foreman is provided with the chairmanship ex-officio of the general co-operative board.

In selecting a general executive board the general master workman is to submit to the assembly the names of eight knights eligible to the position, from which the assembly is to choose four members of the board. The general co-operative board, it is provided in the report, shall be composed of three knights, taken from a list of four to be submitted by the general worthy foreman.

All the changes except that relating to a consolidation of the offices of general secretary and treasurer were strongly opposed. The friends of Powderly, however, urged that a general master workman could not accomplish the result desired unless he could have men about him who are in harmony with his views. Charles H. Litchfield favored the amendments, and George A. Schilling led the opposition, but the committee's report was adopted by a vote of 93 to 54 without change.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

The committee also recommended that article 22, of the constitution be amended so as to permit the general master workman to fill by appointment all vacancies occurring in the general executive board; that the general secretary-treasurer be required to submit weekly instead of daily financial statements; that any member of the general executive board may audit the accounts of the general secretary-treasurer, instead of requiring the general master workman to do the work, as now; that the secretary-treasurer shall furnish quarterly itemized accounts of the financial condition of the order, and that he shall send out quarterly a list of local assemblies and their standing in the order; that the seat of any general officer may be declared vacant by a majority vote of the general assembly; that the condemnation of the provisional committee by General Master Workman Powderly be endorsed. The report as to all these matters, together with several others of minor importance regarding the government of the order, was concurred in by the assembly.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

A couple of Coopersville ears worried the life out of eighteen sheep in one night and were still at their dogged work when day-light came and a shotgun cut short their slaying career.

The Battle Creek sanitarium has recently graduated a baker's dozen of nurses, eleven of the batch being ladies.

A Hartland Bay man cut 45,250 shingles in a day of eight and one half hours with a Perkins hand machine and would like to gage on the man who can "beat the record."

Four years ago a Battle Creek man lost 150 acres of land on an election bet, but this year got the same tract back again and quite a bit of boddle besides. All of which inclines us to the belief that betting is mighty unprofitable business.

Along in September a certain Saginaw county farmer prayed earnestly for rain so as to enable him to plow for wheat. Now he's repented as it rained so much that he can only get over the ground with a skiff.

Patrick Daley, a Marquette man, was so anxious to die that he stabbed himself twenty-two times in the region of the heart before he accomplished his purpose. He was suffering from delirium tremens.

The Salvation army is marching on to victory at Big Rapids.

Marquette people are enjoying cheaper gas and didn't have to strike for it either. All corporations aren't altogether soulless, after all.

A Frankfort man drove his team to Manistee, a distance of 25 miles, in less than three hours, and anybody acquainted with the roads of that region knows that it's fast time.

A Lapeer man went over to Saginaw for a "little time," swapped his tin for benzine and crawled into an empty dry goods box for a snooze at night. But the police discovered his place of hiding, and now he's doing ninety days at the Detroit house of correction.

R. A. Loveland, a Saginaw lumberman, has recently purchased a tract of Canadian soil upon which 200,000,000 of pine is now standing. Some of it will succumb to the woodman's ax the coming winter.

Nelson Tuttle, an Ionia county boy of 88 summers, while away his time on a farm, and husked about 500 bushels of corn the present fall, besides doing other little "chores." The era of a useful old age hasn't entirely passed away.

The State Miller's association has decided that the interests of its members would be best subserved by the appointment of a state flour and wheat inspector, and the next legislature will be asked to provide for such an official.

The somewhat celebrated case of J. H. Chandler vs. the Calumet and Hecla Mining company, in which the plaintiff sought to obtain an interest in mineral lands held by the defendant, was decided adversely to Chandler by Judge Severence in the United States district court at Marquette. The case now goes to the court of last resort.

John Allen and Erastus Stewart, Bridgeport farmers, quarreled over the division of crops in which they were mutually interested, resulting in Stewart shooting Allen in the grotto. Stewart now boards with the sheriff.

The recount of the votes in the Tenth congressional district gives Wheeler, the Republican candidate, a plurality of 115. Michigan's delegation in the Fifty-first congress will therefore stand nine Republicans and two Democrats.

Stinson Bros., well known lumbermen at Muskegon, are building a \$150,000 mill at Washington, and will soon tackle the job of cutting 500,000,000 feet of logs in that territory.

The Canadian government has recently placed an export duty of \$3 per 1,000 on pine logs, which doesn't please the mill owners of the Saginaw valley. They thought that this move will effectually check the further manufacture of Canadian pine in American mills.

Thieves made a haul of \$400 worth of watches from the jewelry store of J. A. Saitz, at Dowagiac, the other evening, while the proprietor was at supper.

Edward Russell, the Allendale man who criminally assaulted a 10-years-old girl, has been given a life sentence by Judge Arnold. Russell is 24 years old.

The Mio man who turned up missing last spring, and has since been mourned by his family as an inhabitant of the farther shore, returned a few days since in good health and spirits. He had been "out west" for a visit.

John B. Briggs has been held to trial at the next term of the Saginaw circuit court for the slashing of \$300 worth of belting in Soper's mill at East Saginaw.

Monroe, with a population of but 5,000, has twelve doctors. And there are people who insist that the town would grow faster if they had fewer pill and powder dispensers.

Flint clothiers tried the 6 o'clock closing scheme and it worked all right until some dealer began to lengthen his business hours, so as to steal march on the other fellows. And now they vie with the dealers in wet goods in keeping late hours.

The fishing industry at Charlevoix is paning out in great shape this fall. Two tugs are busily engaged bringing in the catch, one of which returned with 7,000 pounds on a recent trip. The fish are mostly trout, and of large size.

Not a case of contagious disease in Jackson, and her people aren't worrying a bit over the situation.

The state agricultural college at Lansing has closed for a 14 weeks vacation, when the boys will get together again and study a little more scientific agriculture.

There were many close shaves in the recent political contest, but David M. Batesman, candidate for judge of probate in St. Joseph county, squeered in by a plurality of two. Votes count in a contest like that.

Stealing rides on freight trains may be a pleasant pastime, but is a trifle dangerous one, nevertheless. Wally Strong tried it on a D. & M. train, but will hereafter have to baffle around on one foot—if he recovers.

An Ionia woman, 42 years old, married, and the mother of seven children, became tired of her liege lord, and borrowing \$100 of his cash skipped out with a Grand Rapids music teacher who was fifteen years her junior. On their arrival at Detroit the pair were arrested and returned to Ionia.

Thirty-five years ago six trains left Detroit daily (except Sundays), three east and three west. Now her single line of railway has increased to about a dozen, and her trains to 160. A third of a century works in many changes.

Hudson ought to be a happy town, as everybody is busy, with not an unoccupied store or dwelling in the place.

A Saginaw druggist paid a funny election bet by grinding away on a hand organ in front of stores for four weary hours. A \$1 collection was taken up and donated to the churches of the city.

R. F. Jacobs, the noted Sunday school worker, will engineer the state Sunday school convention at East Saginaw Dec. 4-6.

A Lansing man, now holding a government position at Washington, recently wrote

a number of letters to Lansing people, but got them badly mixed in the envelope. Among the number was Rev. Dr. Jameson, who returned the one he received with a request for the missive designed for him. Presently it came, but turned out to be for the writer's wife. If anything is needed to show that some people are absent-minded here's the evidence.

Michigan pedagogues numbered nearly 16,000 the past year, which exceeds the number of schools in the state by about 40. The frequent changes made accounts for the excess of teachers.

Saginaw river mills have turned out 600,000 feet of lumber this year, and the saws will continue to turn until December 1 if the weather admits of the logs being handled.

A Wounded Man's Agony.

BAY CITY, Mich., Nov. 21.—A trainman, who was the companion of August Scholtz when the latter was killed Monday on a small logging road near Harrison, says Engineer Scholtz is the water gather and then put cold water in the boiler. Suddenly a portion of the boiler blew off, enveloping the engineer in steam. Scholtz jumped and fell back, and a train ran over his legs. When picked up he said: "Get an ax and kill me." He died two hours after in awful agony, keeping his senses to the last. His remains were brought here yesterday morning for interment, as his parents reside here.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

Assertion of a Berlin Newspaper.

BERLIN, Nov. 20.—The Freisinnige asserts that the prosecutor of the Liberal newspaper is Emperor William himself, and that the fact is equivalent to an acknowledgement on his part of the authenticity of his father's diary as published. The Freisinnige maintains that the principal point at issue is as to whether the diary belongs to the emperor or to his mother, and that that question must be determined before further and final proceedings can be taken.

A Duel with Swords.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—The duel between M. Andrieux and M. Guiv, resulting from the charge made by the latter in La Lanterne that the Nimes trial was the outcome of collusion between M. Numa, Gilly and M. Andrieux was fought Wednesday morning. Swords were used, and M. Andrieux received a slight wound in the chest.

John Bright and Mr. Balfour.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The condition of Mr. John Bright continues to improve. Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, who has been sick for a few days with chills and fever, is now convalescent.

An International Episode.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—A German gen d'arme has arrested a Frenchman employed at the Igny & Avricourt railway depot while the man was working in his own garden on German territory.

John Dillon Going to Australia.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—John Dillon, Nationalist member of parliament, will visit Australia during the winter, partly on account of ill health and partly to further the Irish cause there.

LIVELY TIMES EXPECTED.

Writs of Ejectment To Be Served on Des Moines River Land Settlers.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Nov. 20.—It is reported that lively times may be expected among the Des Moines river land settlers within the next few days. United States Marshal Desmond has a large number of writs of ejectment, and he proposes to enforce the law to the letter against the settlers. There is a large number of these, nearly all of whom claim that they took up these lands in good faith, supposing them to be public lands, and many of them have patents from the government. This move just at the beginning of winter will undoubtedly work great hardship to many of these people. It is understood that it is the Litchfield hoir, who live in New York state, who are urging these evictions. They derive their title to the lands in question from the old Des Moines River Railway & Navigation company.

The Chicago Fat Stock Show.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—The second week of the Fat Stock show opened auspiciously yesterday. The bright sunshiny day brought out a large attendance, the huge building fairly swarming with people, both day and night. Among the prize winners so far are the following: For sheep—R. J. Stone, Stonington, Illa.; J. P. Rundell, Birmingham, Mich. Swine—George F. Davis & Co., Dyer, Ind.; Cattle—J. R. Price, Williamsburg, Illa.; Adam Earl, Lafayette, Ind.; J. R. Peck & Son, Winchester, Illa. Garibaldi Bros., Janesville, Wis., took prizes for Clydesdale horses, as did Robert Holloway, Atchison, Illa., and R. G. Ogilvie, Madison, Wis.

Peculiar Death of a Pennsylvanian.

MACUNGIE, Pa., Nov. 20.—David Danner, a prominent citizen of Allentown, was buried here Sunday. A week ago he dropped a large butcher knife out of his hand. The point struck his shoe, went through the leather and stuck in the foot at the base of the big toe. A sharp pain instantly shot through Danner's body and seemed to concentrate at the back of his neck. The next day that portion of his body began to swell and turn purple. The swelling continued until Thursday, when Danner died, suffering intense agony. He was 50 years old. The physicians are puzzled over the strange case.

Suicide of a Board of Trade Man.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—George H. Fobel, a board of trade man, shot and killed himself Tuesday morning at his residence, 1428 Washington avenue. Fobel had been living at the place indicated, a boarding-house kept by Mrs. Aldrich, since July last. It is said that he had lost about \$40,000 in the wheat squeeze—recently manipulated by "Old Hatch," and had been very despondent for some days. Tuesday morning the chamber maid heard a shot fired, and going up to Fobel's room found that he had committed suicide, having shot himself once below the heart and once through the temple.

With Mason and Pistor.

HUNTSVILLE, N. Y., Nov. 20.—James Houseman, a wealthy resident of New Concord, in this county, committed suicide Monday evening about 6 o'clock. The deceased had been on a spree for several days, and had just been put to bed when the household heard a report, and on going to his room found him lying on the bed with two cuts on his throat and a bullet-hole between the eyes. He was about 40 years old, and leaves a wife and two children.

Yacht Race on Lake Erie.

TORONTO, Nov. 20.—The much talked of race between the yachts City of the Straits of Detroit, and the Alice Bright, of Toledo, was sailed Monday on Lake Erie. The distance was fifteen miles, for a purse of \$1,000. The City of the Straits won easily, coming in forty-five minutes ahead of the Bright. Capt. Alex. McLeod, of The Detroit Evening News, sailed the City, while Capt. Hepburn, of Toledo, acted in the same capacity for the local yacht.

A Saginaw druggist paid a funny election bet by grinding away on a hand organ in front of stores for four weary hours. A \$1 collection was taken up and donated to the churches of the city.

R. F. Jacobs, the noted Sunday school worker, will engineer the state Sunday school convention at East Saginaw Dec. 4-6.

A Lansing man, now holding a government position at Washington, recently wrote

Buckin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Feverish Tetter, Chapped Hands, Child-blains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith.

You may preach ever so long to a wolf, he will nevertheless call for lamb before night.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 20 cents and \$1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

There is no need to fasten a bell to a fool, he is sure to tell his own tale.

EVERYBODY LIKES to be called handsome, especially the young ladies. But that is simply impossible as long as their face is covered with pimples, blotches and sores. But wait, there is no need of this; one or two bottles of Sulphur Bitters will remove all such disfigurements, and make your face fair and rosy.—FANNIE BELL, EDITH.

8887

Trust not a skittish horse, nor a great lord, when they shake their heads.

FOUND AN OLD FRIEND.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 8, 1883.—GENTLEMEN.—One of your circulars came to my notice to-day, and it reminds me of an old and very valuable friend, one that saved my life 12 years ago, and because I had almost forgotten it. I was 18 years old and suffering from menstrual derangement; I coughed continually and had chills every day. I was as miserable as any one could be and live. A lady who knew the cause of my illness persuaded my mother to have me use Zoa-Phora—it was called Woman's Friend then. Before I had used one bottle my cough and chills ceased. I kept on and used two bottles and they brought me out all right. I afterwards married and am now the mother of three nice hearty children. I feel that I owe a great deal to Zoa-Phora. I hope it will become well known and that every woman and girl who needs it will use it. If you will send me some circulars I will give them to acquaintances, and do all I can to help you.

Yours truly, Mrs. Laura Furman,

To Zoa-Phora Medicine Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

25 cents a bottle.

Babies cry because they suffer; and the most reliable remedy for the relief of their discomfort is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Only 25 cents a bottle.

You may travel in all climates without fear, if you have a supply of Lazaxor to guard against malaria and fever. Price only 25 cents.

You must walk a long while behind a wild goose before you find an ostrich feather.

HE HAD SALT RHEUM FOR 20 YEARS.

A. Manvel, Ass't Supt. & G. P. Agt., C. R. I. & P. R. R. writes: "For twenty years I have been afflicted with Salt Rheum in a most serious form. During the winter season, my hands have been in such condition that I was unable to dress or undress myself without assistance and I have not had gloves or bandages off my hands for about four months, until I began using Papillon (extract of skin) Skin Cure. I certainly think it has cured my hands." Large bottles only \$1.00, at A. D. Morford's Drug Store. 8788

We must suffer much, or the young.

DON'T DESPAIR.

If you are weak and weary from some so-called chronic disease, don't give up. Sulphur Bitters has given hope to many invalids, where hitherto there was nothing but despair. It will build up and renew your whole system.—Editor Weekly American.

8887

Honor the tree that gives you shelter.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Albert Emminger, Covington, Ky., was afflicted with Cataract three years. He says: "After trying every known patent medicine which I saw advertised, none of which helped me, I tried Papillon (extract of flax) Cataract Cure as a last resort. It has made a complete cure, and is worth its weight in gold. I will give you other references from parties who have been cured. It is no experiment, but a positive cure." Large bottles only \$1.00 at A. D. Morford's Drug Store. 8788

While the great bells are ringing no one hears the small ones.

THEIR BUSINESS DOOMING.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Frank Smith Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis-Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before trying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

BANKERS.

JOHN B. VAN POSSEN, D. D. S., Dental rooms over Mapo's Dry Goods Store, Union Block. Vitalized Air if desired. 1114m

WATLING & JAMES, J. A. Watling, D. D. S., L. M. James, D. D. S

A MOORLAND MAID.

Louis de Mornay was the name of a young Cuban who had lately fallen heir to a large estate. A hunting lodge in Scotland was his favorite home, and he was going out on a hunting expedition alone and unattended. One night, while lost on the moors, he received shelter from a farmer named McGregor, and he there saw for the first time the woman who was to sway his destiny.

Marion was just budding into perfect womanhood and beautiful as a dream. The young Cuban fell in love with her at once, and from that time he was a frequent visitor at the McGregor cottage.

De Mornay did not tell Marion of his love, but spoke first privately to her father, willing to abide by the old Scot's decision. McGregor might have felt proud of gaining such a son-in-law, but Marion was all that he had in the world.

"My daughter must marry in her own station when the time comes," he said truly. "You do us honor by your proposal, but the time will come when you will see the folly of such an unseemly union."

De Mornay, true to his word, departed without seeing Marion, and from that day the girl drooped like a flower in the sun.

"I hope you are not moping about that chap who went away," said McGregor, coming upon his daughter one day in tears; "put him out of your thoughts, lass; for he'll never come back. I sent him quick enough about his business."

A sudden joy kindled her pale face.

"Oh, father, did he ask you for me? Then heaven be praised! I read his looks and acts aright. Oh," said she, sinking down upon her knees and catching her father's horny hand and kissing it. "I had lost my faith in human nature, and you have given it back. Bless you for it. Oh, father, if that face could tell a false story, then the angels themselves would be untrue."

"Calm yourself, Marion," interrupted her father sternly. "Did you not hear me? It's all at an end. You can not be his bride. It would be like the mating of a crow and a dove."

"I care not, so he loves me," murmured Marion softly. "Clear my way," she said suddenly, and again she sank up on her knees and raised her pure, child-like, but resolute face to his. "I will never marry Louis de Mornay without your consent; but I will love him my life long and die a maid for his sake, if I cannot be his wife."

It was too late to check her. The now was taken when would be kept. The strict old father himself would not have dared to ask her to break it.

Matters went on about the same at the farm. Several years passed by, during which Louis was constantly changing his location, as indeed it was necessary for him to do to give personal supervision to his various estates.

During this period of unmitigated prosperity to the wealthy young land owner, Farmer McGregor had been gradually but surely going down in the world.

A succession of bad crops, a disease among his flocks, until scarcely a poor half dozen was left of his fine herd, and a murrain which proved fatal to his sheep, left him at last in a very strained condition.

Still he had managed to get his rent money together. The pay day was near and the farmer had put the hard-earned money in a leather wallet preparatory to a start.

"Well, wife," he said with a sigh, "here's pay for last year. It's main doubtful, though, where the next will come from."

"Keep up, Duncan" was her cheerful answer. "It's all for the best, though one cannot always ken why."

So he started away to the laird's country seat on his stout cob without weapon of defense, for it was a peaceful country and he had no fear of molestation.

But his journey was not half over when in some lonely woods through which the road ran an escaped convict seized his opportunity and struck him senseless from his horse, rifled his pockets, and, mounting, rode rapidly away with his plunder.

About half an hour later he was found by the gamekeeper of an adjoining estate and taken at once to the big house and cared for. The master was away, but the housekeeper was kind and efficient, and under her good offices he soon came to consciousness, but not to the ability to help himself. One blow had fallen upon his shoulder, and it proved to be dislocated. There was no alternative but to remain, perhaps for weeks, so Marion was sent for. The day after the young proprietor arrived also. The housekeeper told him at once of his strange guest, and he hastened to assure them of his cordial welcome.

As he entered the room Marion rose from beside her father's bedside, and after one surprised glance held out her hand, her eyes shining like twin stars. It was Louis de Mornay.

His face brightened with a sudden light as he went forward. Taking her two slender hands within his own, he turned to the old father.

"See," he said gravely, "it is the will of God that you should give me Marion for my very own." Her steps have been led to my roof tree by the hand of fate. She is to me the most precious treasure in the world. Will you not give her to me?"

The old man looked up into the dark, earnest face. Its expression of sincerity and kindness could not be misunderstood, and in spite of himself he became for the first time conscious of his noble, manly beauty.

At last he reached out a trembling hand and placed it upon Marion's bright head.

"Take her," he said, hoarsely. "It is God's will, and the has loves you. I'm not sure if I would give her up, but the poor bairn might soon be without a sheltering roof tree. The world's not gone well with me of late, young man."

"That is because you slighted love, and the little tyrant is angry," said Louis, playfully, as he turned and looked questioningly into Marion's blushing face.

"Little one, is it true? Do you love me? Look up and tell me."

She tried to raise her blue eyes to meet his, but their radiance was too powerful. Her sweet lips trembled, but before the words came they were drowned in a shower of kisses.

Thus they were betrothed.

A new Story.

An English lady, who visited America many years ago, used to tell the following story: On the voyage, she was one day shocked by seeing a ship's officer knock down one of the crew, who was inclined to mutiny. So much did this affect her that she retreated to her state room, and did not again appear on deck till land was sighted. Then she perceived at the wheel the man who had received the blow. Approaching him, she asked, with deep sympathy, "How is your head now?" "West-and-by-nor, ma'am," was the answer.

ICELAND'S METROPOLIS.

A Little Trading City in the Far Away Northern Island.

Reykjavik, poor little metropolis of 9,000 inhabitants, has, nevertheless, its sights and sounds. Its houses, with but few exceptions, consist usually of a single story, but in isolated instances rise to the dignity of two. Through the town runs a wide and tolerable straight street, on which live several of the dignitaries of the island—the Bishop, the Governor, the Chief Justice, and other members of the government. Upon one side, surrounded by wooden palings, is the public square, in the center of which stands a bronze statue of Thorwaldsen, presented by the Danish Government to the native country of the sculptor.

At the further end is the little cathedral, which contains a marble font by the artist himself. Around the different sides of the square are grouped the new parliament house, the postoffice, and a school for girls, which draws its pupils from all parts of the country. One of the most imposing buildings of the capital is the jail, and two of the most awe-inspiring of her citizens are the policemen, who in turn patrol the streets in felt helmets and uniform.

It was not discovered, however, that they ever arrested anybody, because nobody ever so far forgot himself as to warrant arrest. The jail consequently is always empty, a fact that can be but imperfectly understood when one sees its manifest superiority to all other dwellings.

One of the policemen exercises, in addition to his function of guardian of the public weal, that of librarian of the Icelandic Literary society, which was established as long ago as 1810, and has published many works. He is also an author, and has written at least one valuable book.

The streets of Reykjavik are unpaved, but at certain corners wide apart stand lamp posts, wherein burn kerosene lamps to light the belated citizen to his door.

One of the most characteristic street sights is the long lines of ponies that almost continually come and go, bringing loads of dried fish and carrying back the necessities of life, and almost all of life's necessary demands in Iceland must be supplied from without. Even the wood with which the houses are framed comes from Norway and must be taken into the interior on the backs of horses.

A frequent sight is a procession of ponies, each with a board on either side, fastened at one end to the pack saddle, while the other end is left to rail and bump along the uneven road.

On pleasant mornings another kind of procession is often seen. It is composed of women and girls, each with a wooden tub, and all going to the warm springs to do the household washing.

The water can be had at all temperatures, from boiling hot, where it bubbles up out of the earth, to tepid, farther down the stream, formed from the overflow. Dipping up a tubful of hot water, the washerwoman puts her washing to soak, and then selects a convenient place upon the bank, near the edge, where she kneels and rubs and wrings piece by piece.

BIRDS PROTECTING THEIR OWN

Cunning Devices of the Mother Fowl to Save Her Young.

Not long ago a professor in one of the Western colleges observed an interesting exhibition of motherly affection in the woodcock. He was out walking when the bird started up almost at his feet and flew away over the bush. Pointing his gun he was about to fire, when he observed that she had something between her claws. Curious to see what it was, he laid down his gun and followed in headlong pursuit through the bushes. As her flight was somewhat labored he came near enough to distinguish a downy little woodcock—a mere bunch of flesh with a long beak and bead-like eyes—resting between the mother's claws; but then with her precious load, the cunning mother suddenly darted into cover and disappeared.

Several other observers have witnessed similar occurrences in this country and in England. Their testimony shows that these birds undoubtedly have much more intelligence than is usually credited to them.

The remarkable devices of various bird-mothers for protecting their homes and young are innumerable. Some of the cuckoos deposit their eggs in the nests of other birds among the eggs already there, thus shirking maternal cares; but they are tolerably sure that their offspring, although thus abandoned, will be well fed, as no sooner are the young cuckoo hatched than the little intruders throw out the other eggs, or even the young birds, and thus obtain the food rightfully belonging to the disseminated brood.

The great crested fly-catcher, and several others, adopt an exceedingly novel method to frighten away other birds or lizards that would prey upon their eggs. They wind into their nests one or more of the old skins which have been shed by snakes, so that these appear to be live snakes coiled about the nests. So confident are these birds in this protection that we believe a nest of the great crested fly-catcher has never been found without one of these sham snakes as a protection against marauders.

LATEST FAD OF YOUNG GIRLS.

The Ultra-Fashionable Females Now Carry Canes.

There will be some astonishment created this season when fashionable young girls make their appearance on the streets carrying walking sticks. That is the latest fad which the summer pilgrims to Paris have imported, and the tradesmen in anticipation of its adoption have laid in a varied assortment of staves for fair hands. These sticks are made of acacia wood, Malacca and ebony. They are mounted with silver and form a silver band with a ring from which swing a couple of silken tassels. They vary in price from \$5 to \$10.

The name given this species of fashionable fancy is the La Tosca cane, and it is of the length and shape of the stick carried by Sarah Bernhardt and Fanny Davenport in Sardou's play. These sticks and umbrellas, when carried by a wearer of the director's dress on the stage and bounded gracefully, produce a pleasing effect. But how they will appear when used by awkward girls parading the streets is a question. Next in order of fashionable evolution we may expect our belles to be arrayed like Watteau shepherdesses with crooks to menace crooked men.

THE Dog and the Umbrella.

Some one took an umbrella from the hallway of a Lewiston (Me.) man's house, and about the same time the dog was missed. A search was made and the dog was at last found in a store, and standing near him was the missing umbrella. A stranger had come into the store followed by the dog. When he went out he left the umbrella, which the dog carefully guarded until his owner appeared.

A Toadstool of Power.

Not long since it was noticed that a cone about seven inches in diameter stood to be rising in the concrete sidewalk near J. H. Eaton's house on Hinckley street, Hillborough, N. H. An examination revealed the cause of the upheaval to be a toadstool about three inches in diameter. Some idea of the force exerted upward by the fungus may be gathered from the fact that the concrete was perfectly solid and fully two inches thick in that place.

I am the Blame.

"Just as I thought," said old Brown. "I had a very important engagement this morning and you let the clock run down."

"Forgive me, dear," returned his better half. "Women are so forgetful, you know."

"Yes, you needn't tell me that."

"Give me the key, my dear," she said.

"You're a bigger fool if I took you for," growled the old man. " Didn't I tell you I lost it last night?"

Chinese Legend.

A gentleman carried a bundled of cloth to a Chinese laundry, and said that he wanted it laundered as soon as possible.

The Chinaman took the package, and promised to have it ready on Tuesday evening. The gentleman was unable to call on Tuesday evening, but on Wednesday he presented himself, and asked for his linen, only to be told that it was not ready.

"Not ready?" he returned, impatiently. "Why, you promised to have it ready last night."

"Yes," the Chinaman answered, with a smile as chilidish and bland as his language was unrepentable in print, "but you didn't come after it last night."

Don't fail to attend Hough's opening after Thanksgiving, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1.

For Sale.

Brick Blocks on Congress street,

Houses and lots on Congress street,

Hamilton "

" " Croas "

" " Huron "

" " Forest Ave.

House and lot " Emmett "

" " Prospect "

" " River "

Also vacant lots in different parts of

the city and houses to rent.

E. B. Morehouse.

COMING.

Now is the time to buy a Cloak!

A large Stock to select from at

W. H. SWEET'S,

Very latest styles, in Jackets, Newmarkets, Plush Cloaks, and Plush Jackets

No house in the State of Michigan is selling Cloaks cheaper than we are selling them.

Millinery Department!

New Goods Every Week.

Rubber Overshoes!

We have a Machine and can put plates on every size and style.

Buy your Rubbers with our Improved Heelplates on and get more than double the wear. We sell



A Man's Heavy Rubber for 40c.

A Man's Heavy Wool Lined Arctic

for \$1.00.

A Woman's Rubber for 25c.

A Woman's Fleece Lined Rubber

for 35c.

—Another Large Lot of those—

DONGOLA KID BUTTON SHOES

—For \$1.67.—

Warranted Solid Stock.

We are the people to visit for bargains in DRY GOODS, CLOAKS & SHOES.

To The Public

We extend an invitation to all to call on us at 19 Cross St. and see what we can offer you. New goods in our crockery department coming daily.

Very Nice and Very Cheap.

We offer a line of lamps from 20c. to \$20.00 that has never been equaled. Our \$5. hanging lamp is the greatest bargain ever offered. Decorated toilet Sets from \$2.50 up.

A nice line of fancy Candies, Nuts, Raisins, etc., for Thanksgiving. Finest brands of Oysters in cans and bulk. Just received, a stock of the famous Santa Claus Soap.

DAVIS & CO.

19 Cross St.

FRED S. DAVIS,
DRUGGIST,
14 Congress St.,
A nice stock of Fancy and Plush Goods. Fine perfumes, etc., for Holiday trade.

TURKEYS,
CHICKENS, DUCKS!

Cranberries, Canned Goods, Cal. Evaporated Fruit, Assorted Cakes, Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Oranges, Olives, Grapes, Mixed Nuts, Pure Spices, Pecans, English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Filberts, A. Muser's Choice Confectionery, Winslow, Rand, & Watson's High Life Coffee a Specialty. What's Thanksgiving without a good dinner? Everything necessary for it at

Arthur H. Smith's.